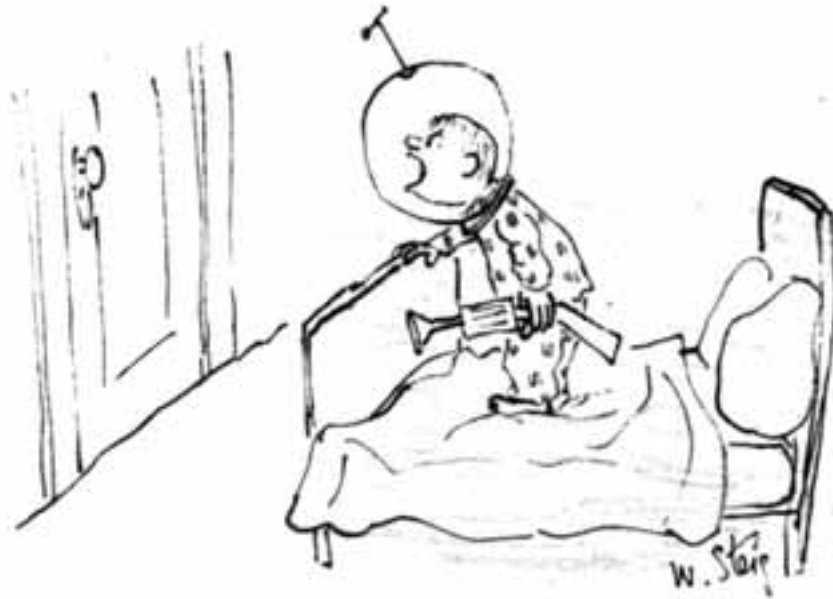




"J. V. Lindsay. Right?"



"I am in bed!"



"I mean, what if all us businessmen started burning our credit cards?"





"Help! It's trying to turn in!"



“Well, you see, in all that stuff that washed ashore there happened to be a copy of ‘Architectural Forum.’”



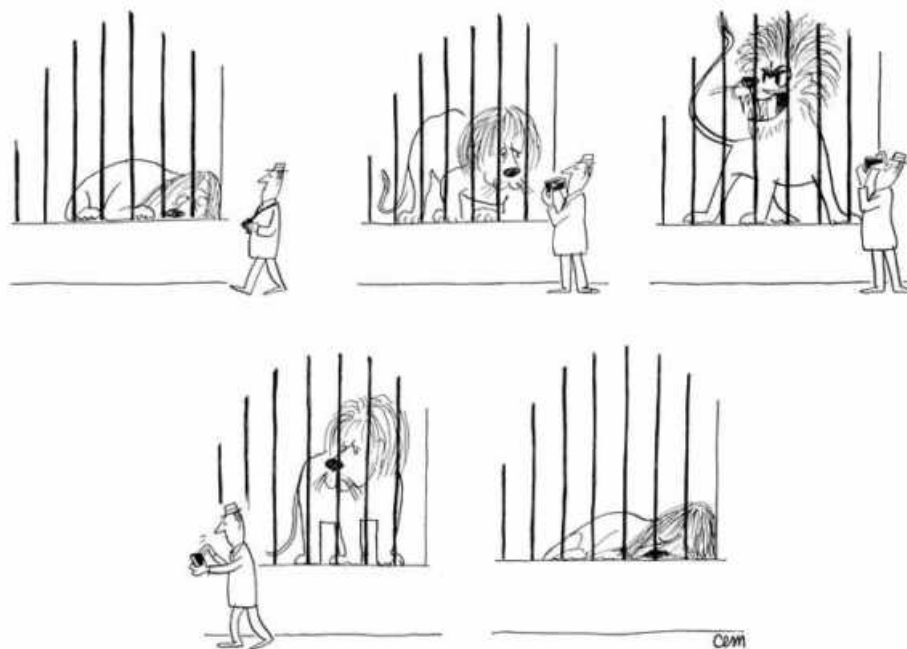
"I have not finished."



"Picasso! Another sacred cow!"



“Say, looks like 1966 may be a Happy New Year after all!”





*“To be may be reason enough for you to be, but to be
isn’t reason enough for me to be.”*



*"The nightmare I had wasn't bad enough. Before I woke up,
there was a video-tape replay!"*





"Sometimes I wonder if we haven't carried ecumenism a bit too far."



“Quiet!”



*"I'm sure Glenn Gould didn't slouch until after
he'd mastered the essentials."*





*“And if the restaurant deal doesn’t
work out, I’m going to stick the whole wad into tax-free municipals.”*



*"Your Honor, I object to the tactics of
Lattimore, Finchley, Wilburn & Hatch!"*

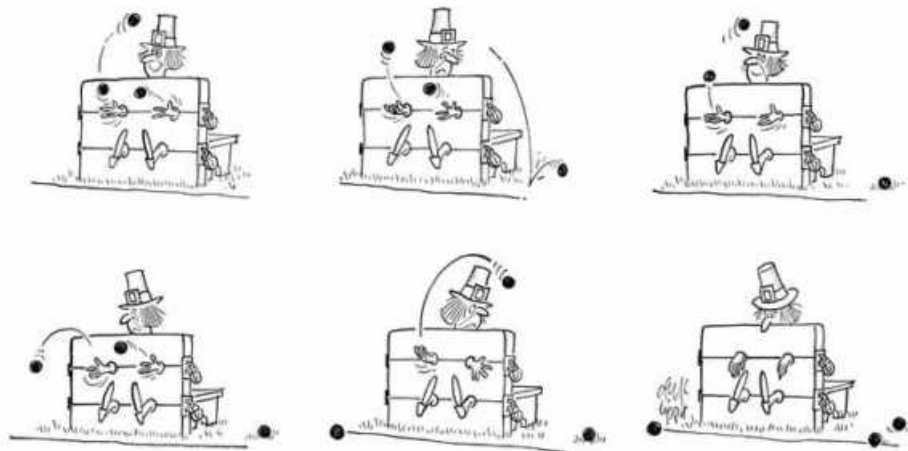




"Just because you didn't like Europe doesn't mean it isn't any good."



“That Bill Moyers makes me feel one hundred and eighty years old.”





“Mirror, mirror on the wall, who’s the most successful regional manager of computer-systems analysis in East Orange, New Jersey?”



Alan Dunn (1/8/1966)

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“That’s what I call a real coöperative.”



"This is not a sandwich befitting the dignity of my position."



"Now, suppose he has the flat tire and she stops to fix it. Feed that in, Harry, and see what we get."



"What gets me is that damn more-arcane-than-thou attitude of his."



“Well, that was better of Brinkley, but now Huntley’s flesh tone is off.”



"Say bye-bye."



“Speak for yourself. Maybe you’ve had your day.”



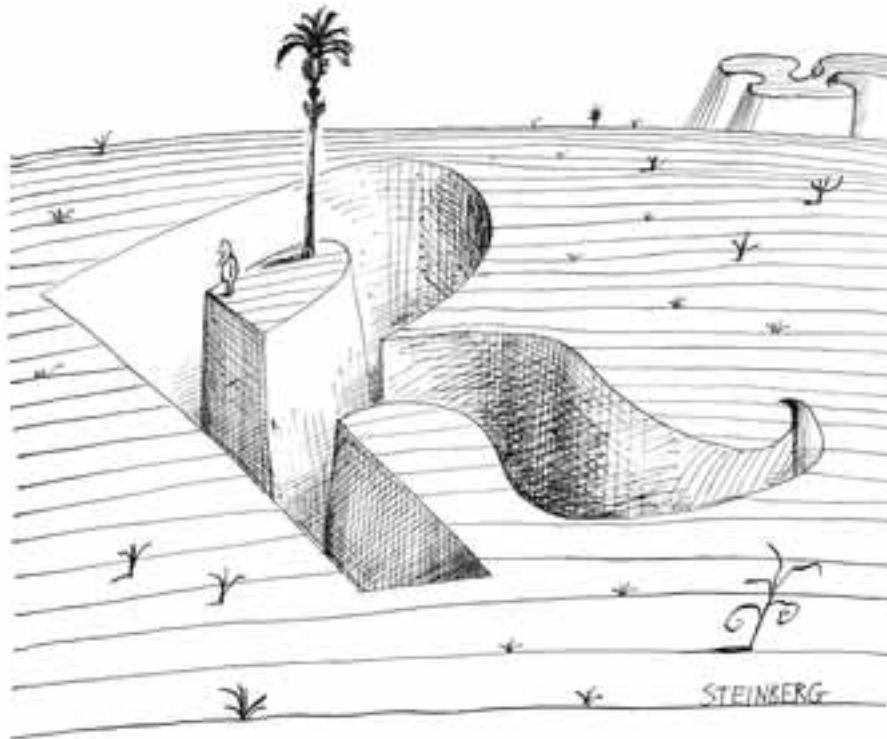
"Litterbug!"

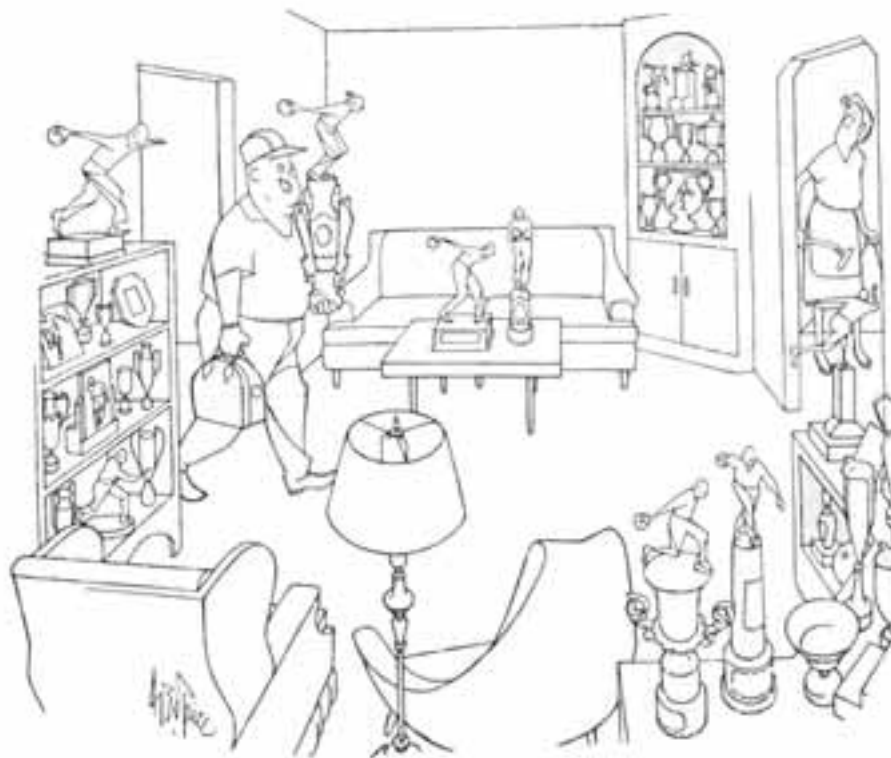


*“How do you decline an invitation
to the White House when you haven’t yet been invited?”*

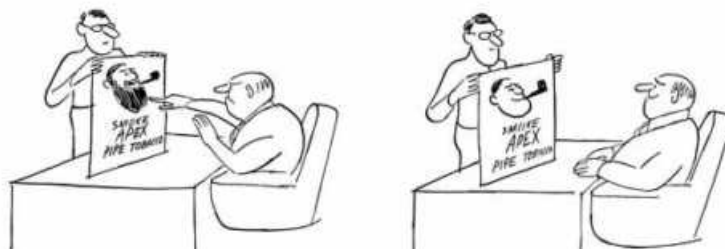


“What the hell does the Supreme Court know?”





"Hey, Martha! Guess what!"

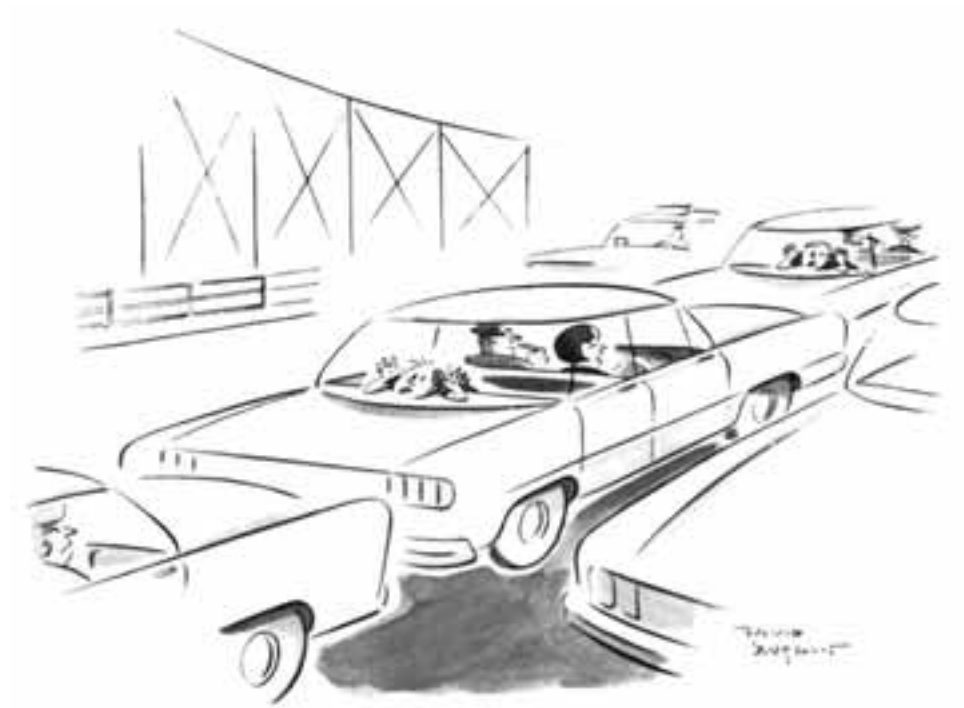




“Just because they sneered at Stravinsky doesn’t mean I can’t sneer at fifteen minutes of straight silence labelled ‘Profound Interlude No. 2.’”



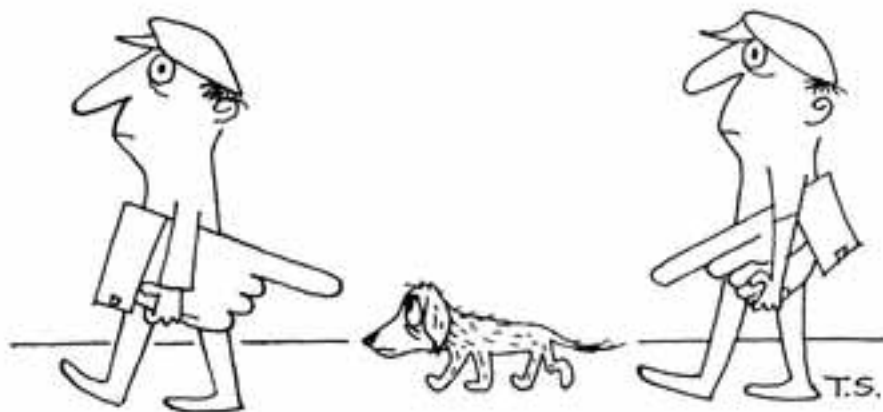
"I can remember when this was all craters."



“As I always say, it’s purely a matter of upbringing.”



"Private Willis? I'm your congressman."





"It's good to get back to normal!"



*“Well, it may be a nation in ferment, but it doesn’t
look like a nation in ferment to me.”*



"You have the hands of a great finger painter."



"We're watching an old Pola Negri picture."



"No! Not even one penny!"



"Happy birthday."



“Don’t bother to cringe, Ripley. I’m just passing by.”

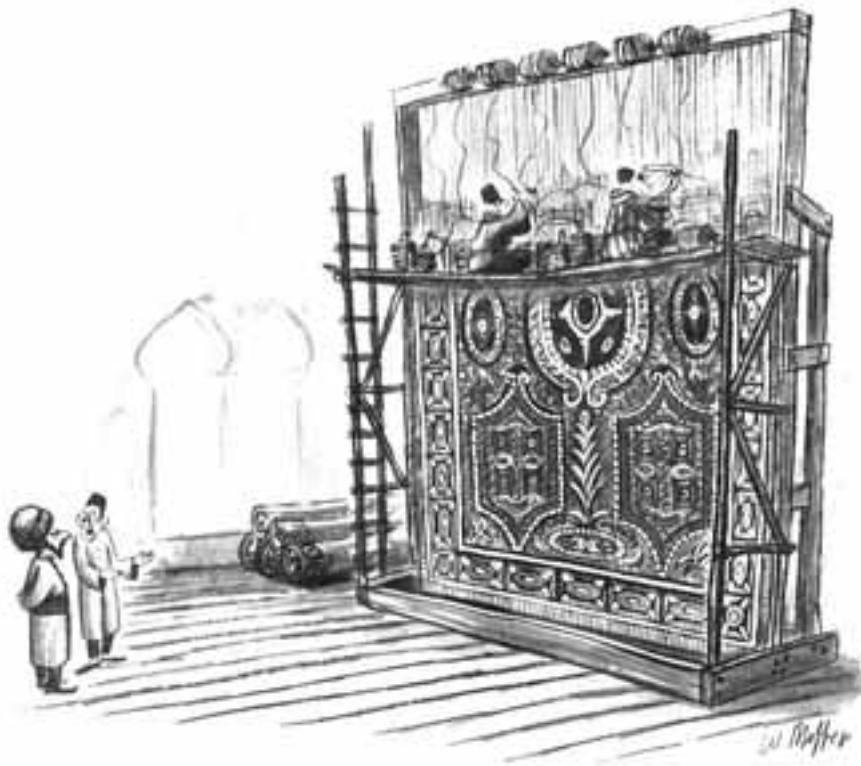


*"I'm afraid you'll have to come with us. That special offer
you took advantage of was open to new readers only."*



“In the absence of in-flight entertainment, Madam, would you object to a brief rendition on the piccolo?”





*“What do you mean,
‘What does it mean?’”*



"Histrionics cut no ice with us, Mr. Carlin."





"You know so very much about life, and I know so very little."



“And why wouldn’t you want to go to the moon, if I may ask?”



What a dreadful twelve days! Not a bus or a subway was running, taxis were impossible, and if I wanted to go anywhere, I had to walk!



"This is all the group therapy I need."



*"Better cut out now, Baby. Some cat's coming from
Sears, Roebuck to dig my paintings."*



“Kindly consider the feelings of those less fortunate.”

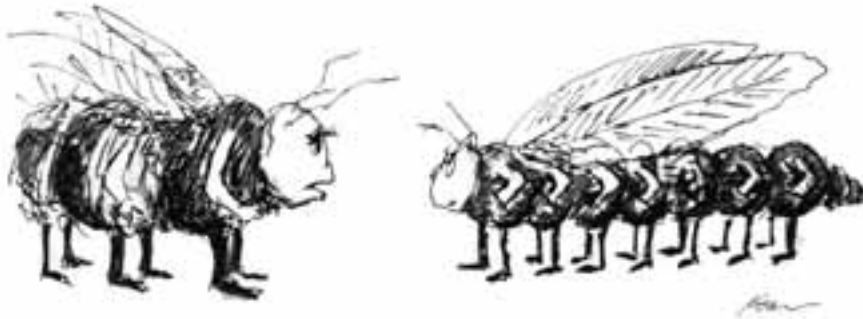




"He's very prolific, but nothing he's done is worth publishing, thank God!"



"Tell me, am I in the mainstream so far?"



“Take your hands out of your pockets!”



"I don't get it."



"Mmmm, let me guess! Canoe? Jade East? Brut? Black Watch? Fleurs de Tabac?"



*“Uneasy lies the head that
has a Bigelow on the floor. Eh, Mr. Martland?”*





"I just wanted to say thanks. My sister got well."



"You'll soon learn there's a good deal more to life than that, young man."



“Don’t worry. It’s perfectly safe if used as directed. Just don’t breathe the vapor or spraymist, avoid contact with the skin, keep the mist from your eyes, do not spray near a fire or open flame, store under a hundred and twenty degrees and out of the sun’s rays, keep the can out of reach of children, and do not incinerate or puncture.”



“Pardon me, Madam. As I was going home just now, I couldn’t help noticing you standing here, wet and weary and a little distraught, and it occurred to me that you, too, might be longing to get home, so . . .”





"Not now!"



"I don't know anything about architecture, but I know what I don't like."

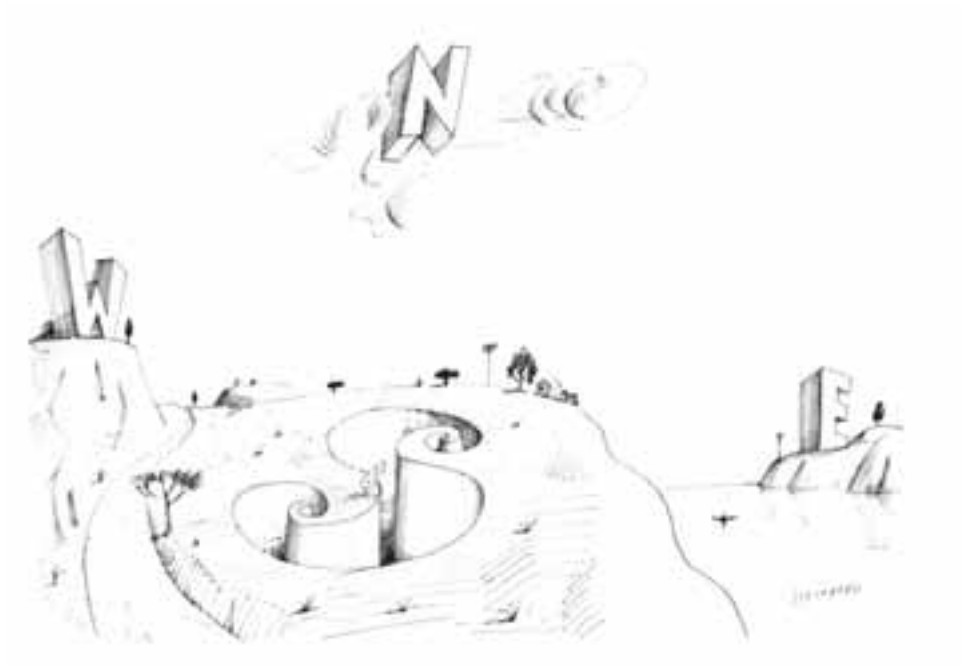




“Street level! Fear . . . avarice . . . vanity . . . and the human comedy unfolding.”



"Not even Channel 13?"



Saul Steinberg (2/5/1966)

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“Miss Welch, please bring in the files on the Hanlon and Baxter accounts, and the watering can.”



"Would you have two in the orchestra for 'The Persecution and Assassination of Marat As Performed by the Inmates of the Asylum of Charenton Under the Direction of the Marquis de Sade'?"



"Oh, Mac, have we two in the orchestra for 'The Persecution and Assassination of Marat As Performed by the Inmates of the Asylum of Charenton Under the Direction of the Marquis de Sade'?"



“You really expect me to believe that you’re a prince?”







“If we had to flee religious oppression, why couldn’t it have been to some place warm and sunny?”





"I found him wandering in the subway."



"We've been thinking of closing our town house. If those dynamos could fail once, they could fail again."



“Don’t start thinking any big thoughts now, dear. You’ve got to get up early.”



*"It was George Washington
who never told a lie. I guess Lincoln did."*



“Will you knock it off, Stella! I’m not driving this thing!”





"Allia-Gay est omnis ivisa-day in artes-pay es-tray."

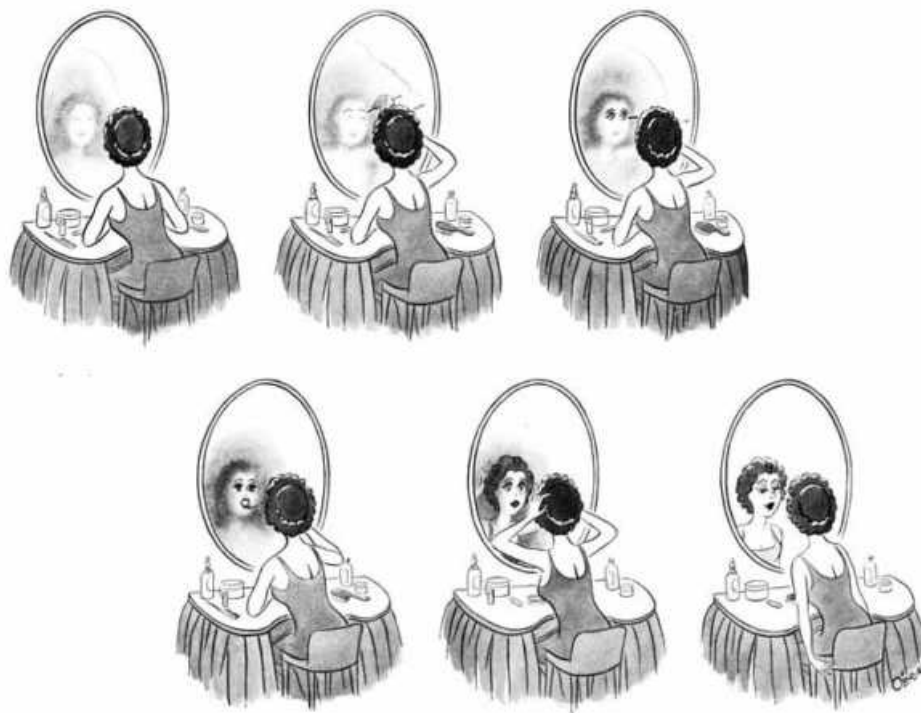


"You know, if I were able to think of just the right thing to say about this tea bag, I could be hauling down fifty thousand dollars a year."





“And so, in the words of Tiny Tim, God bless us every one.”





"Arthur, and hurry!"



"Alberta, will you marry me?"



"I feel like a damn fool!"







"A bottle of rum suitable for yo-ho-hoing."



*"I dread the day color TV gets so cheap
we can afford it."*



"No, no, Phipps! Diplomacy!"



“Happy birthday!”



“Rise, Ripley—Vice-President in Charge of Sales!”



"Atmospheric inversion."



*“After all, we’re only fourteenth in the
rent-a-car field, so we’ve got to pay attention to the little extras.”*



*"Give this note to your father.
I've made it clear that you
are not to return to school until
you've had your hair cut."*



"Eat!"





*“... and so I’ve come to the conclusion that there’s no
such thing as getting away from it all.”*





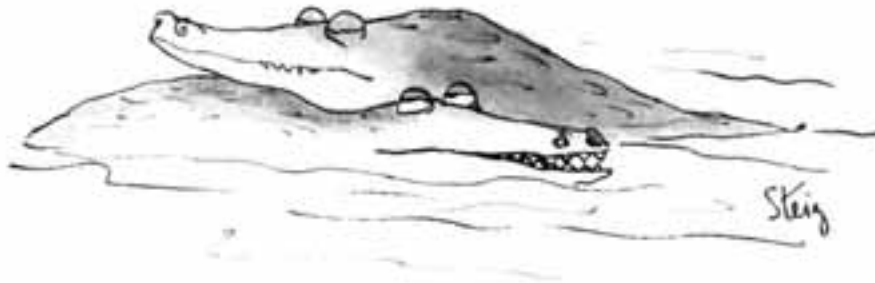
*"And if our spirits don't take wing, we'll
be back for our money."*



"Muller, I wish you'd take your coffee break in the employees' lounge, like everyone else."



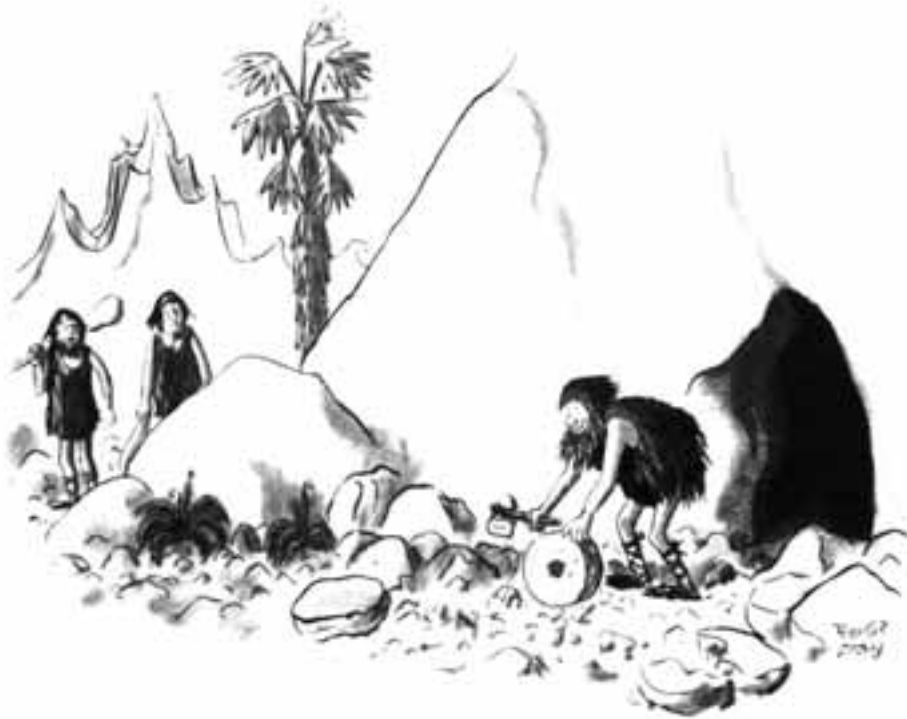
*"I have a desperate need for commitment, and
what happens? I'm offered a job!"*



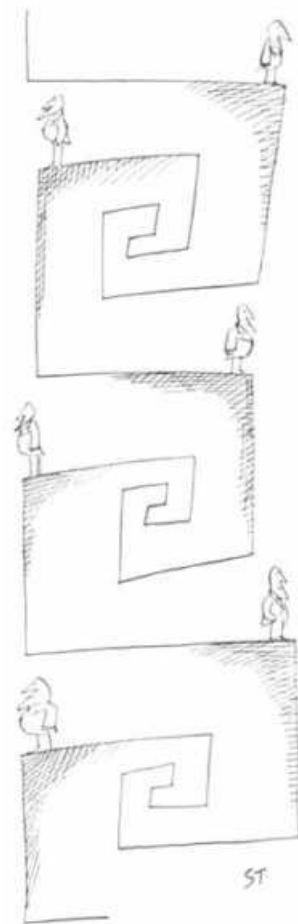
“Love me?”



"Lo, the poor us!"



"I think it's called a eureka. Anyway, that's what he shouted."



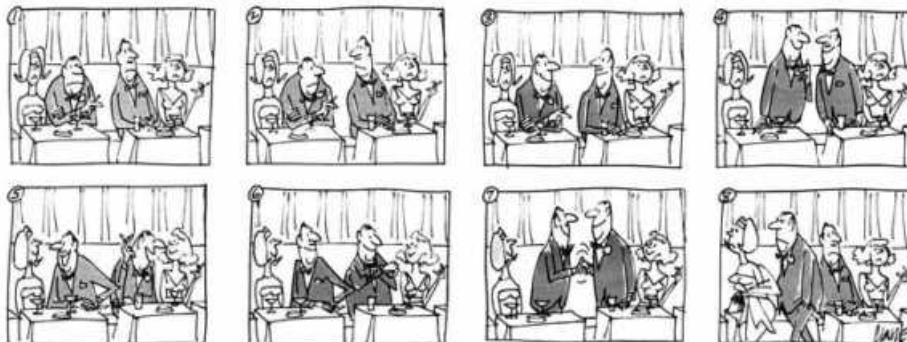


"That can wait, Benton!"





*“Hey! There’s good news
from the wonderful world of detergents!”*







"Please, Mr. Quillan! You're supposed to be lonely at the top!"



"All this avant-garde stuff is getting to be old hat, if you ask me."



*"Then I can tell the press that both sides
are nearing agreement after a final round of negotiations?"*





"Face it, Toots, the old simpatico between us is kaputt!"



"If I wore something like that, you'd hate it."



*“Listen, just because this Jim Dooley says ‘Come on down’
doesn’t mean we have to go on down.”*



"And from whom will I inherit this eleven million dollars?"



*"I must say I was fonder of it when I didn't
know it was just a lot of pebbles."*





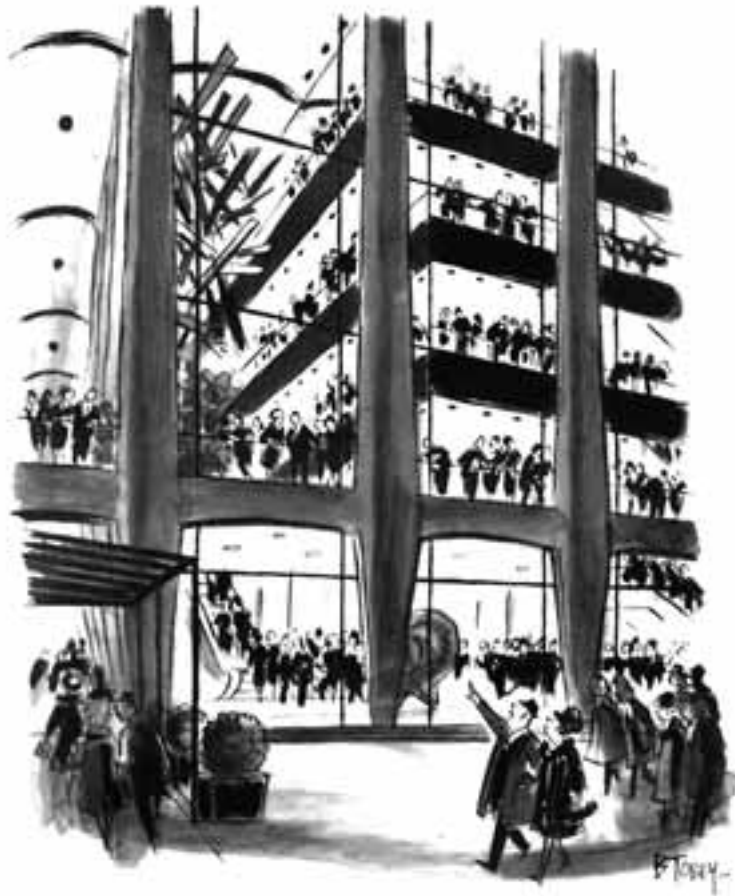
*“Not only is it a hedge against
inflation but it’s something to sit on in the meantime.”*



"He'd still be making the eight-fifteen if Mayor Lindsay hadn't brought up the question of who was essential and who wasn't."



"You're what's happening, Baby!"



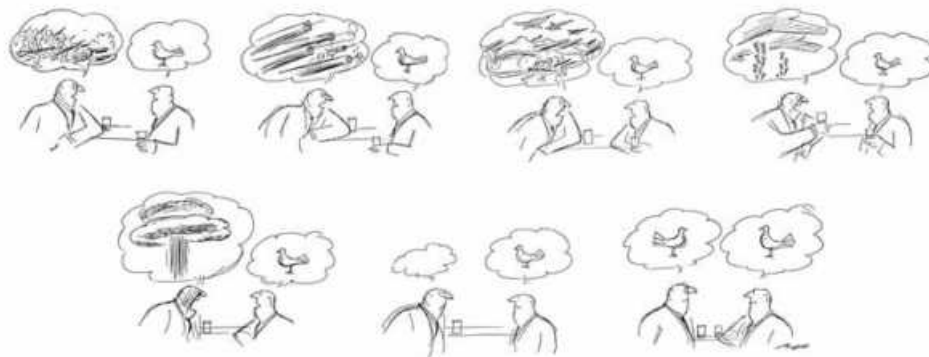
"Look, isn't that Jane and Lester Hobson?"



“For he’s a jolly good fellow, for he’s a jolly good fellow . . .”



"Say, how about a tax on teen-agers?"





"A dollar-eighty for Scotch! Damn it, I'm the one who should be singing a song of protest!"



"My seat is number Seven B. I shall require neither food nor drink. Please do not offer me a pillow, adjust my earphones, inquire as to my comfort, or in any other way attempt to communicate with me."



"If you knew what a Dow-Jones average was, you'd be sore, too!"



“Call Bachrach, Miss Chadwick. I feel ready today.”



“And if he kicks up any more fuss, let’s tell him it will be a pleasure not to smoke any more of his damn cigars.”



“Really now, Greg, you must have forgotten. You’re supposed to watch that with tongue in cheek.”



“Chase Manhattan has to draw the line somewhere, Mr. Mayor!”



"Go ahead! Kill me! Get it over with!"



*“How do you expect your men
to be merry if you yourself are not merry?”*



*“Make a sharp left, then
two rights, then another sharp left . . .”*



“Something for the little woman?”



*"Dolores left me.
I'm feeling bad,
Because my dad
Won't let me
Have a car,
Have a car,
Have a car!"*



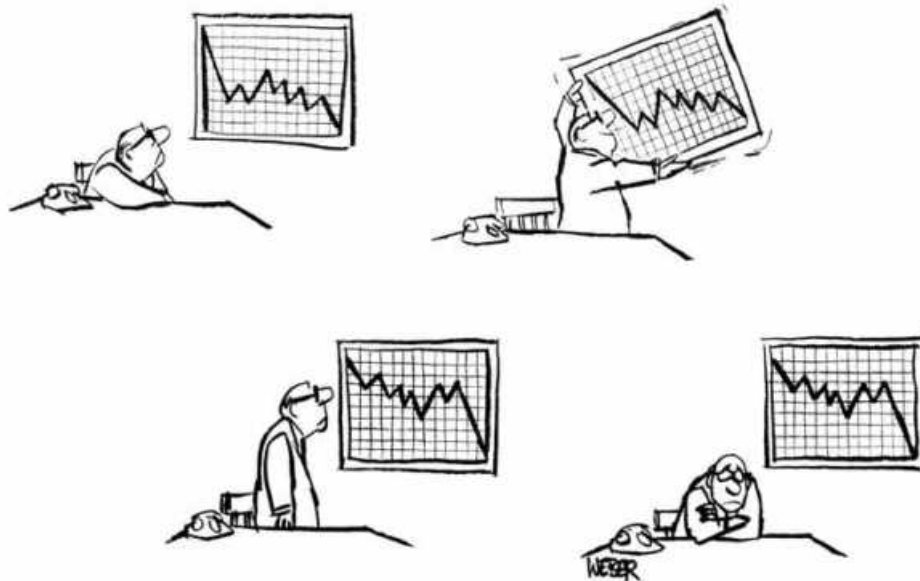
"Next case, Miss Jackson!"



*"I'm making a spot check, sir. Does
your room have a Gideon?"*



“Look at it this way. If someday your son flunks out of college, would you want it on your conscience that you saved a measly two bucks on his very first study lamp?”





“Every time I ask for a raise, all I get is another damn tire.”



"One adult and one great big beautiful doll."



*I first saw the light of day on April
sixteenth, nineteen hundred and four.*



"I wonder what it is in childhood that causes one guy to grow up a burglar and another guy a con man."



"I understand there's been a big shakeup in their news staff."





"Would you like some chewing gum?"



"Just think, dear. More than a million people are listening to our takeoff."



“Well, if it isn't advertising, it comes damn close to it.”





“Well, we tried. That’s the important thing, isn’t it?”



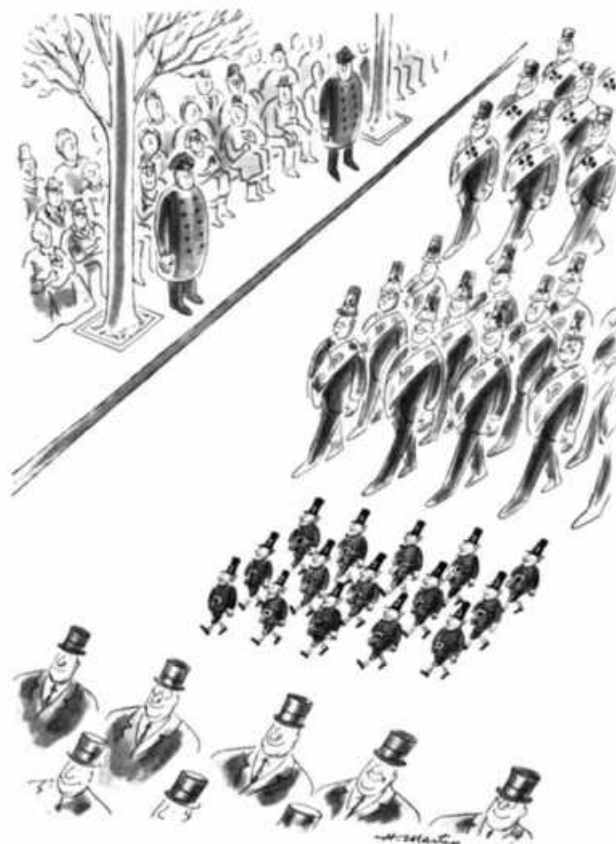
"Would you believe it? If what I made last year was laid end to end in singles, it would only reach from here to Charley Ward's house, after taxes."



"Isn't he awfully old for a beard?"



*"He says he's first in war, first in peace, and first in
the hearts of his countrymen, but I doubt it."*





"I used to be in State, but now I'm in Poverty."



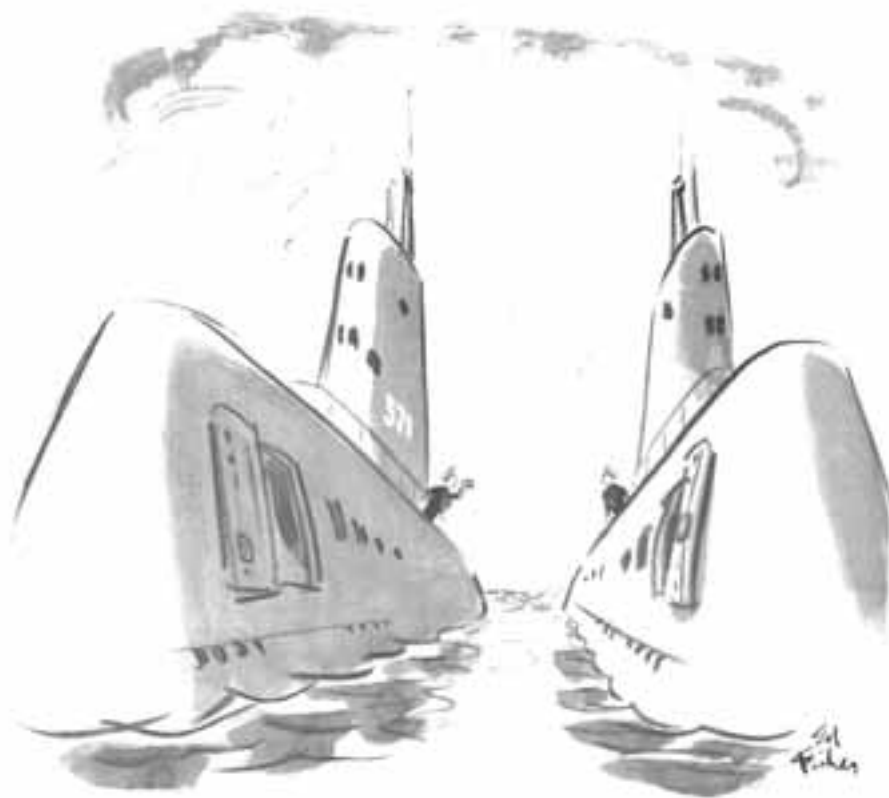


“Good old Hammacher Schlemmer.”





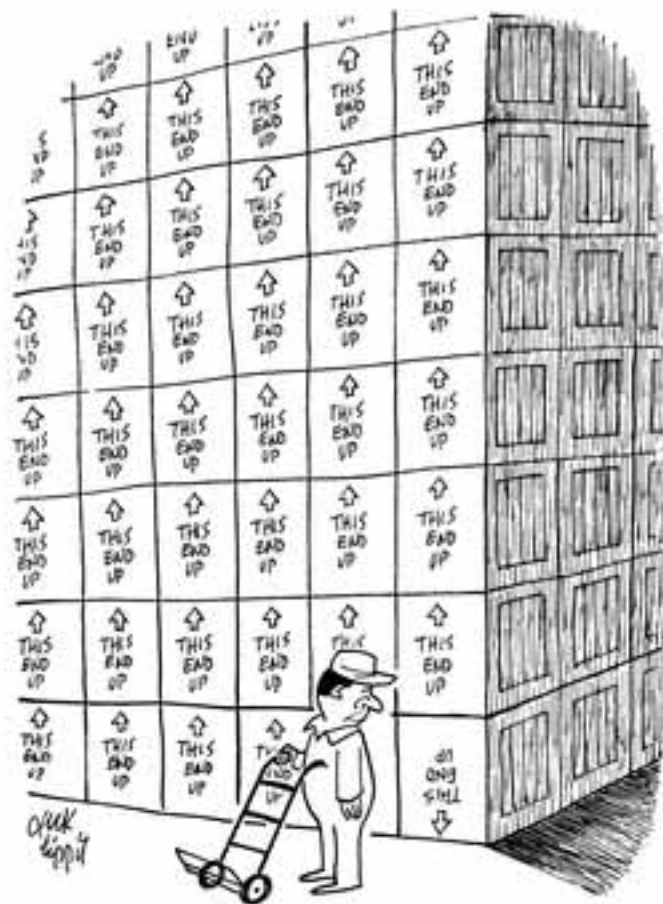
“Don’t ‘Elementary, my dear Watson,’ me, McCloskey!”



"Ahoy! Can you spare us a gram of uranium?"



“As Hubert Humphrey so aptly put it . . .”



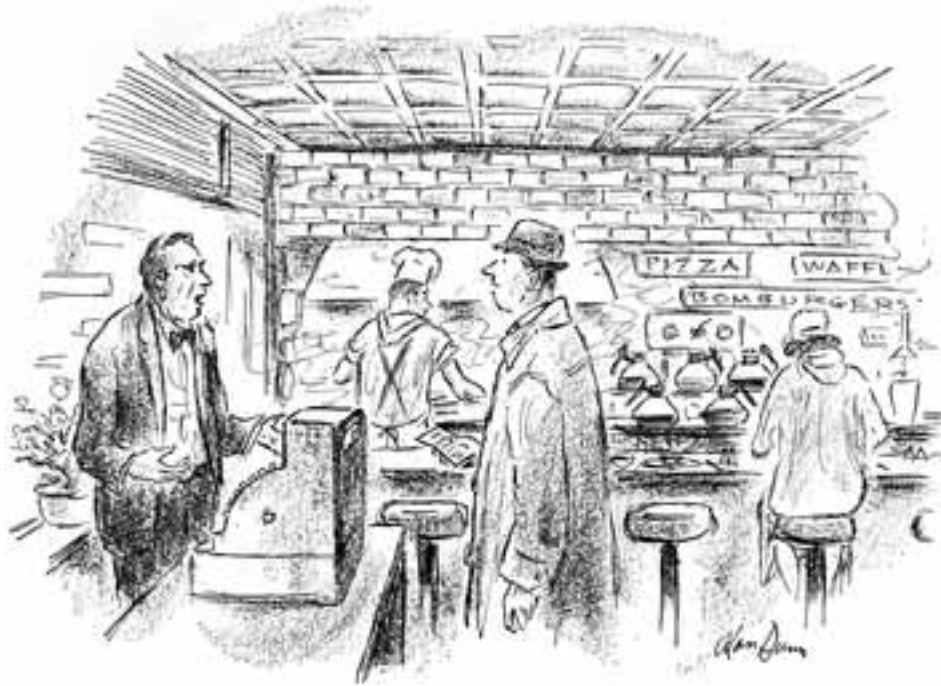


"I'm an American citizen!"





"I'm afraid this isn't Dial-a-Prayer, but bless you anyway."

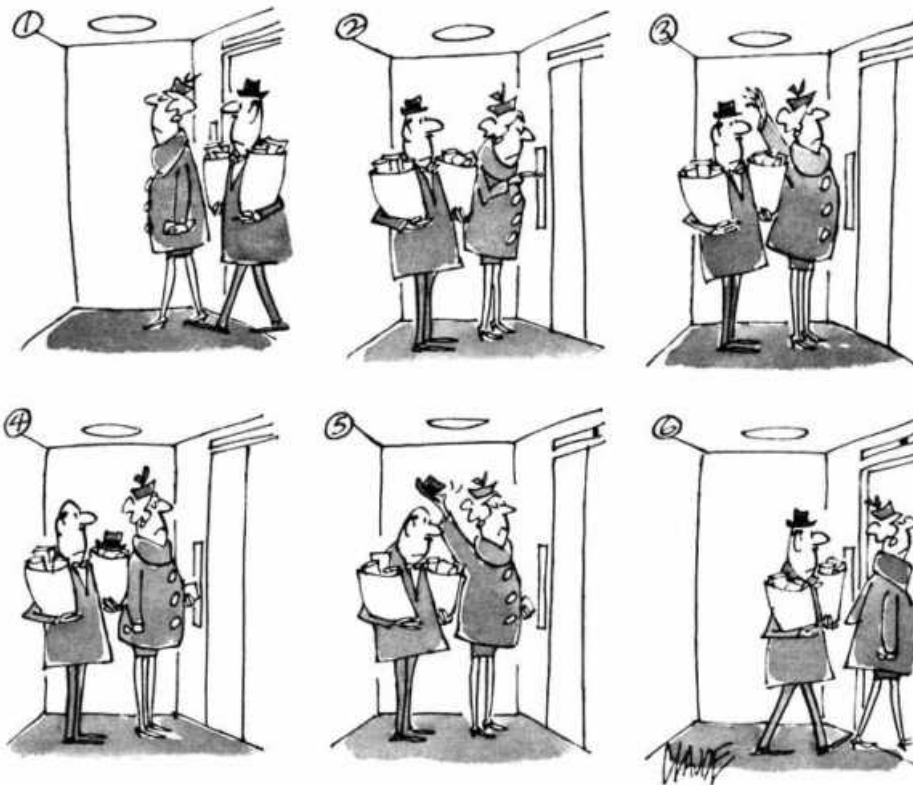


“Look here! Holding the line on prices for structural steel isn’t the same thing as twenty cents for cup custard.”



“Must you quote Mao Tse-tung at the breakfast table?”







*"I just heard it on the
radio. Winter's back is definitely broken up North."*



“What the economy needs is a depression. Just a small one, and present company excepted, of course.”



“All that stuff about the population explosion—that’s us!”



“How I deplore this senseless destruction of our historic landmarks!”



*“Unfortunately, they thought I
said I could lick every man in the house.”*



“Well, don’t look down.”





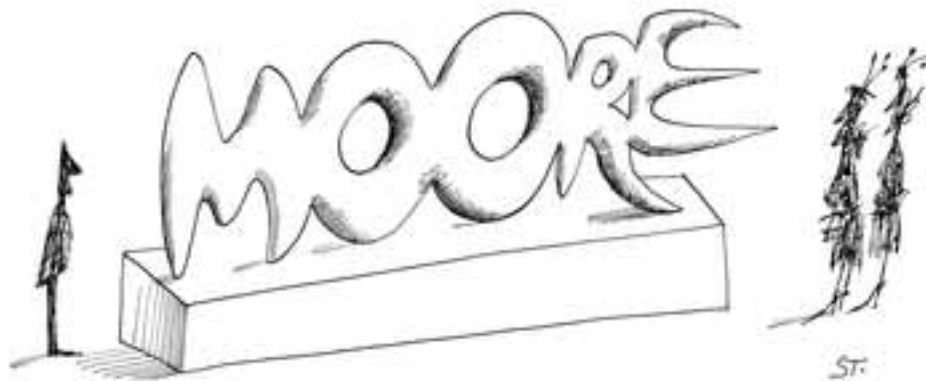
*"I see it as a remake of 'Romeo and Juliet.' She's a Bunny,
but she can't date him, because he's a keyholder."*



“Well, skoal, I guess.”



"You don't wear all that when you're fighting, do you?"





*"At least none of our dollars are going
abroad—or anywhere else."*

(1 OF 8)



The Intellectual

(2 OF 8)



The Complainer

(3 OF 8)



The Oracle

(4 OF 8)



The Bore

(5 OF 8)



The Liar

(6 OF 8)



The Flirt

(7 OF 8)



The Snob

(8 OF 8)



The Arguer



“You aren’t the only one around here who knows some songs of protest.

Listen to this:

‘Old Tom Girdler,

He’s the chairman of the board.

He’s gonna take a lickin’,

And so is Henry Ford.

Too-ra, Too-ra, too-oo rolly day.’”



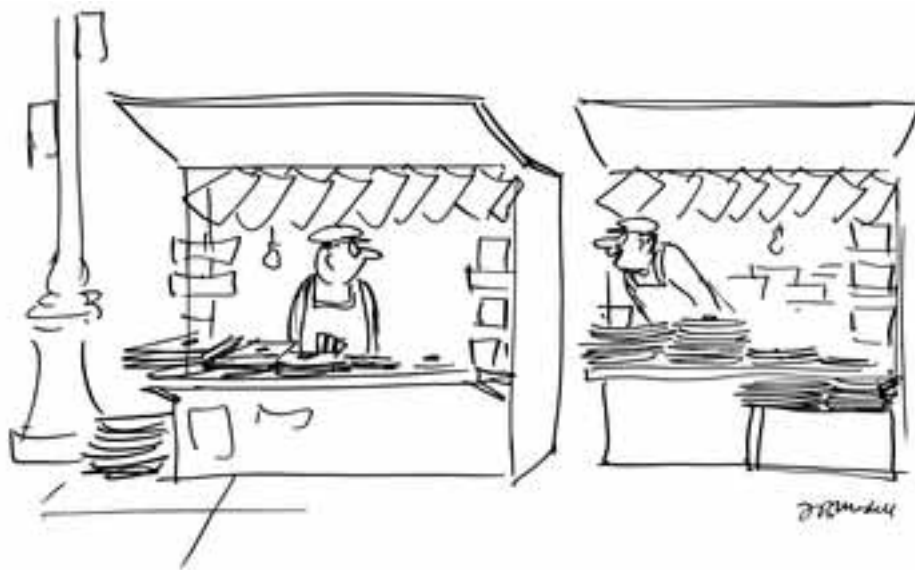
"Morton, you're through!"



*"I finally have it all worked out, and now you tell me
not to seat a hawk next to a dove!"*



"The color's all fouled up. Do you call that a jolly green giant?"



"Let's us merge."



"I'm sorry, Madam, but we must ask you to leave."



"He has a sunny disposition, hasn't he?"



“Instead of burying it, why don’t we all splurge on something nice?”

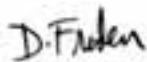


“Suppose you were Pat Nugent, young man. What do you think Lyndon Johnson would have to say about your appearance?”





"May I join you?"



"Darling! You accepted the bribe!"



"My compliments to the curator."



"I'll see what I can find, but aren't you supposed to provide the brown paper bag?"



"I've got it! If we don't send Stanley Kauffmann any tickets, maybe he won't come."



"Please pass the guns—er, butter."





"It's all right, Officer. I'm putting in, not taking out."

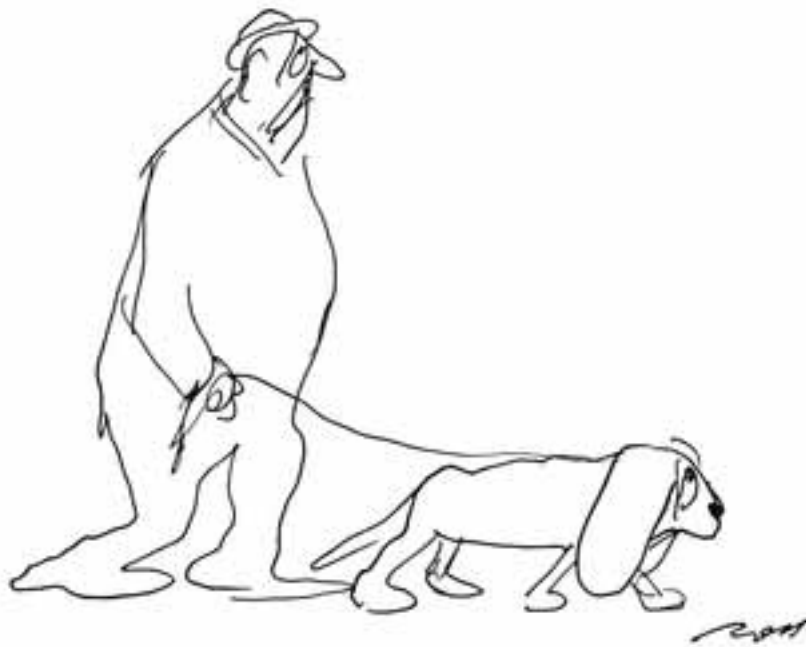




"The take-over generation can't take over soon enough to suit me."



“Are you getting me angry on purpose?”





“Confound it, I’m not just saying it! When I say you’re the cutest girl I’ve ever met, then I mean you’re the cutest girl I’ve ever met, and let that be an end to it.”



"Well, I still think he's cute."



"This year, gentlemen, the gimmick is safety."



*"I took a thorn out of his paw a couple of years ago,
and he's never forgotten."*



*“The hell of it is those punks pump over
fifteen billion dollars into the economy every year.”*



“It’s sheer, unadulterated sex, and we’re all for it. Now, to make our lawyers happy, would it cramp your style to work in a little material of redeeming social importance?”



“Why bother to phone? They’ll just say it’s swamp gas.”



"Well!"

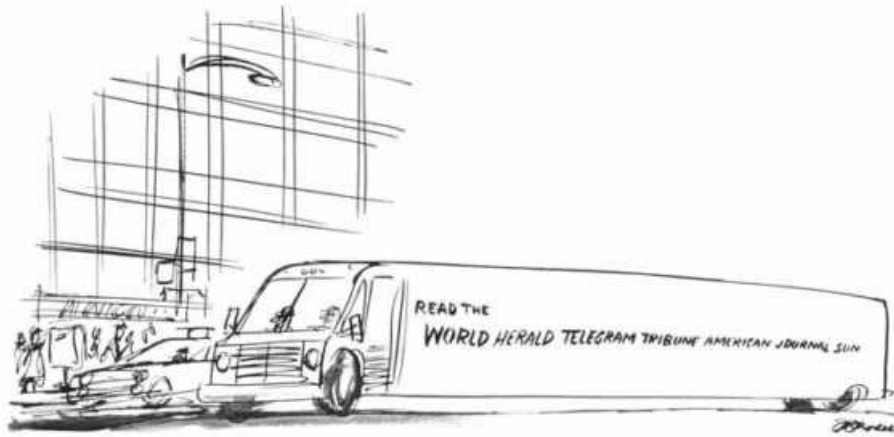




*“Hey, where are you trotting off to? I didn’t
slay this thing just for my health, you know!”*



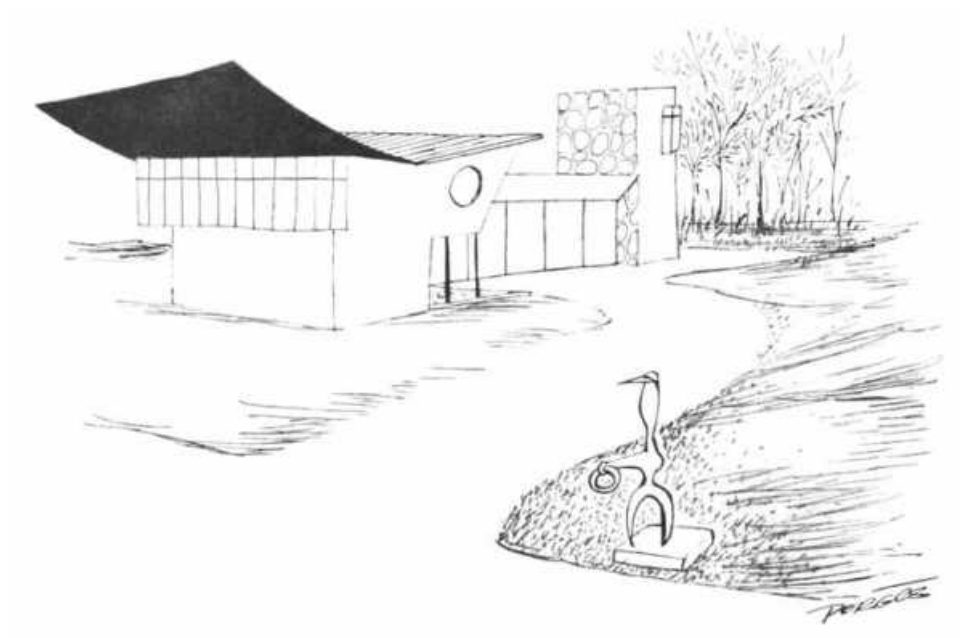
"I just dreamed I was classified 1-A."





"Nice guys finish last."







*"For goodness' sake, can't you
fix yourselves something from the freezer?"*



*“Unfortunately, I was waiting
until ‘Unsafe at Any Speed’ came out in paperback.”*



"I don't understand it. They loved us in Michigan."



“To me, a have-not is someone who just doesn’t have what it takes.”



*"Too bad I'm not made
of Fiberglas. Then maybe Id get some attention."*



“Comrade, we’ve just thought of another Russian first. On your fifth orbit, you’re to leave the capsule and walk the dog.”

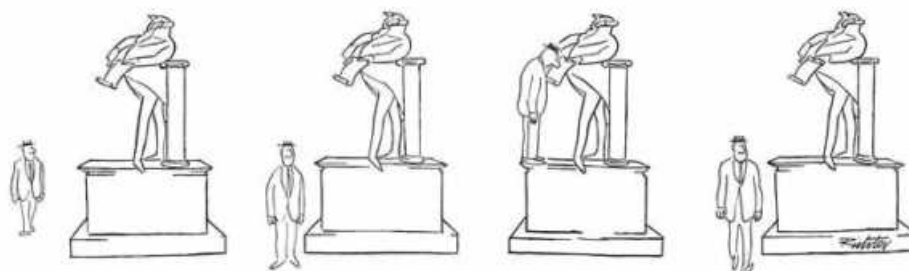




"Night after night, we just sit here like two pieces of Pop Art."



“My! Where do you suppose they spent the winter?”





"Of course, his father was very musical."



"Get that de Kooning sneer off your face. This is Turner!"



“April 20: The weather continues sunny and warm.”



"I'm feeling more senior than usual this morning."



“Gentlemen! Gentlemen!”



*“For heaven’s sake, drink it! It didn’t kill Lindsay,
and it won’t kill you.”*

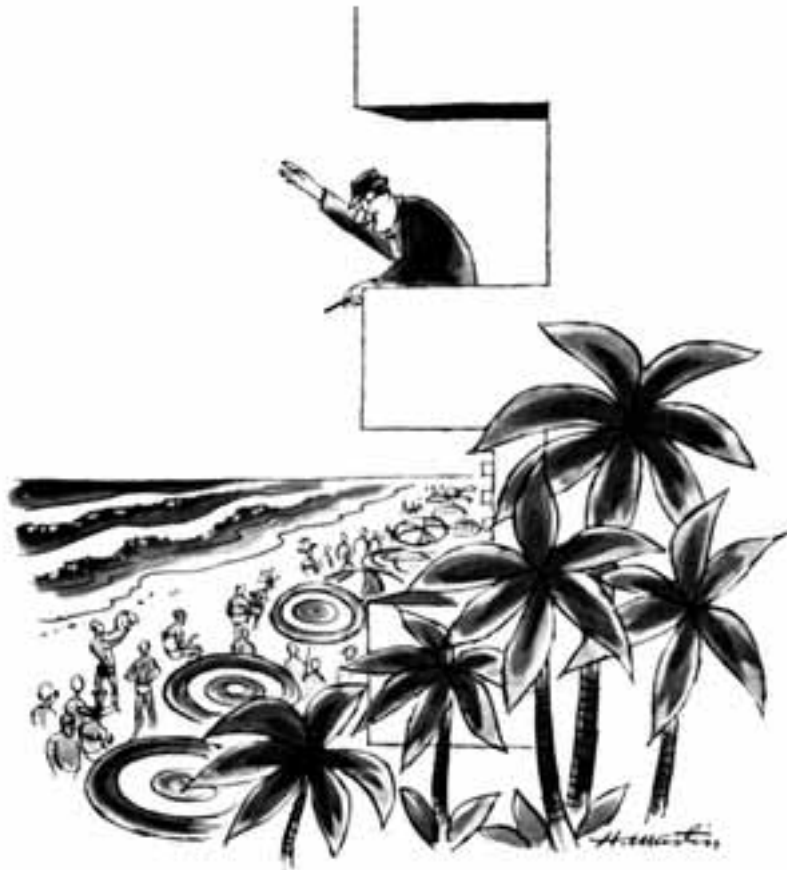




*"I'll tell you what's wrong
with this. It's funny without being vulgar."*



"I'm sorry, but the Guaranteed Annual Wage is still at the verbal level."



"Farewell, fun seekers! I must return to my people!"



"If it were mine, I'd paint it charcoal gray with white trim."



"I love a parade!"



“Well, he was tall and dark, with a somewhat raffishly Continental air, a sensuous yet at the same time humorous mouth, and eyes at once penetrating and evasive.”



"Gee, I thought he had tenure!"



"I'll grant you his work has a certain naïve immediacy."



“James A. Morrissey, Colonel, U.S. Army, 09256.”



"You will settle on Mars, marry a beautiful Martian woman, have many children, and be very happy."



“But I’m the guest on the post-game show ‘Kiner’s Corner.’”

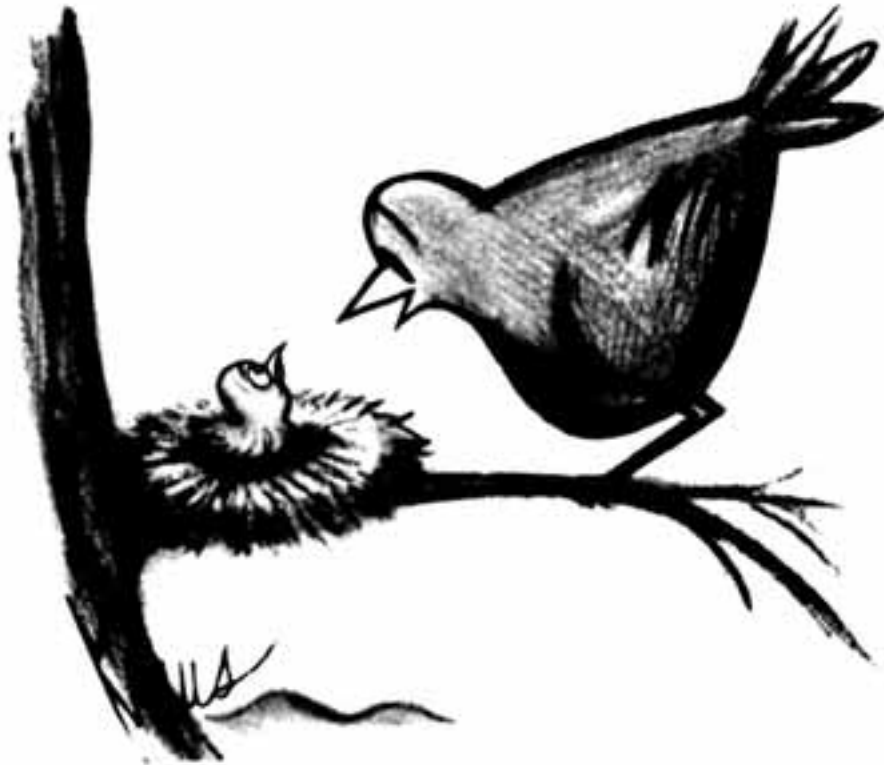


Donald Reilly (4/30/1966)

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"I'm afraid there are no openings right now in the Talent Elite, but I might be able to fit you into the Beautiful People."



"Birds got to fly."



*"I don't mean my car battery has run down. I mean
my battery has run down."*



“But, sir, many analysts consider this only a long-overdue correctional movement, following which the market will resume its upward course, with a rally expected to penetrate previous Dow-Jones highs by the year’s end.”



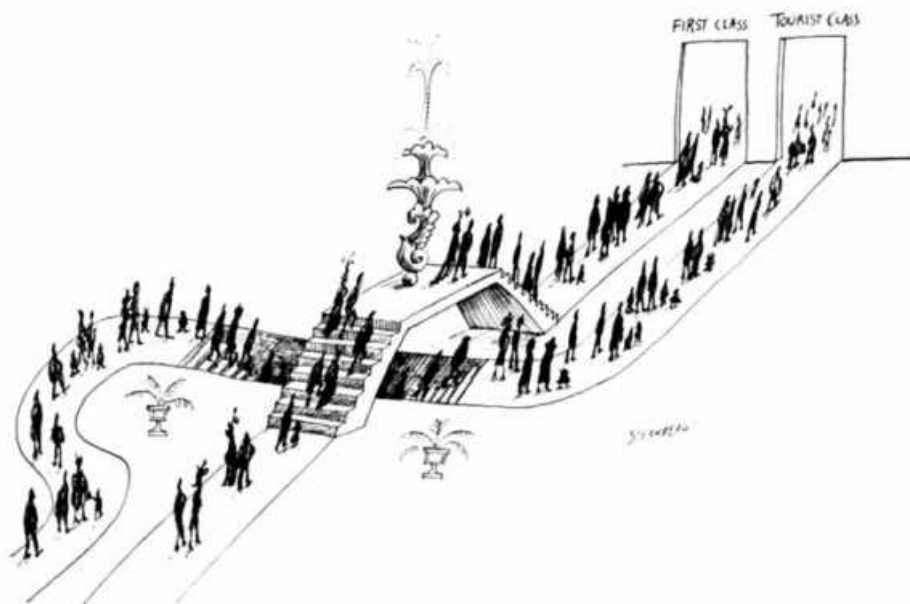
"He said his first words today: 'Get out of Vietnam!'"



*"Who wants to go to Heaven and play a harp
all the time? Not yours truly!"*



“What’s a nice young man like Mr. Dooley doing in a place like Florida?”





"This does it! I've had enough of living in a migratory channel!"



“Now he does a little dance, and then she won’t be mad.”





*"Here at 27 Briarwood Drive
it's always been one man, one vote."*



“They say if you’re taken prisoner, you just give your name, rank, and Zip Code—I mean serial number.”



“What I mean is, Leonardo, aren’t you spreading yourself too thin?”



"I'm afraid this is going to play hell with the Presidential guidelines."



"We never agree on the top ten anything anymore!"



*“Thank you, sir, and how about a little something for my friend,
who has too much pride to beg?”*



“If the Air Force says they don’t exist, then they don’t exist. Right?”



"I'm afraid the Commissioner won't be in today. He sprained his ankle trying to beat Mary Lindsay's throw to the plate."



"I happen to know Ralph Nader's mother drives this model."



"Thank you. I know I have cute knees."



“Welcome to the Great Society!”



"That's the kind of garbage I have to listen to all the time."

BOTANICAL GARDEN (1 OF 16)



BOTANICAL GARDEN (2 OF 16)



James Stevenson (5/14/1966)

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BOTANICAL GARDEN (3 OF 16)



BOTANICAL GARDEN (4 OF 16)



BOTANICAL GARDEN (5 OF 16)



BOTANICAL GARDEN (6 OF 16)



BOTANICAL GARDEN (7 OF 16)



BOTANICAL GARDEN (8 OF 16)



BOTANICAL GARDEN (9 OF 16)



James Stevenson (5/14/1966)

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BOTANICAL GARDEN (10 OF 16)



James Stevenson (5/14/1966)

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BOTANICAL GARDEN (II OF 16)



BOTANICAL GARDEN (12 OF 16)



BOTANICAL GARDEN (13 OF 16)



James Stevenson (5/14/1966)

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BOTANICAL GARDEN (14 OF 16)



BOTANICAL GARDEN (15 OF 16)

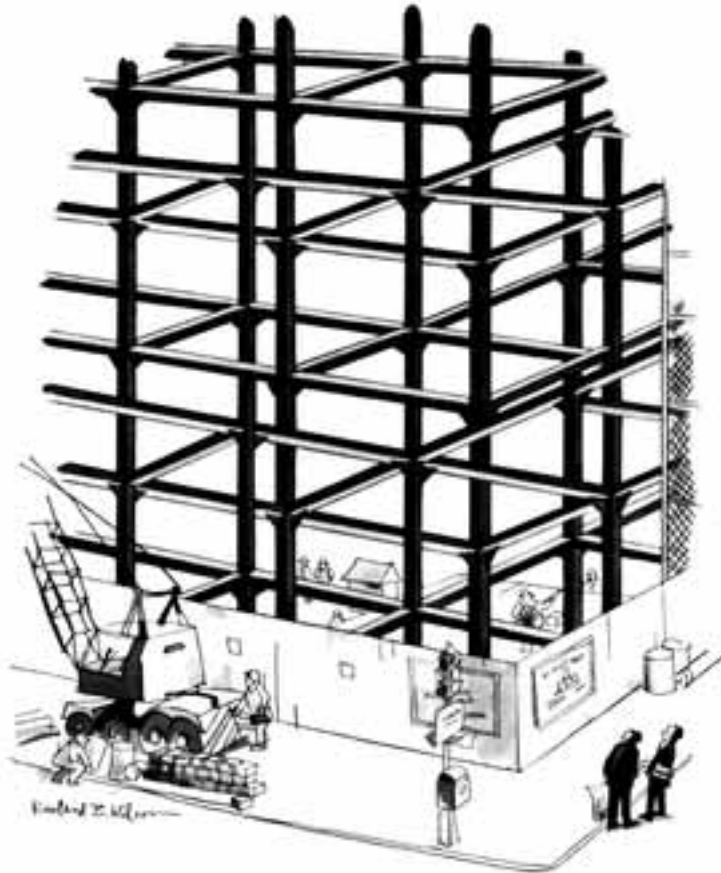


BOTANICAL GARDEN (16 OF 16)



James Stevenson (5/14/1966)

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"I think we'd better have another look at those plans."





*“... Data ... Data ... Data ... Data ...
Data ... Data ... Data ... Data ...”*



"It was on this very spot that we first befriended a borrower."





*"Would you mind waiting a minute while I
make myself presentable?"*



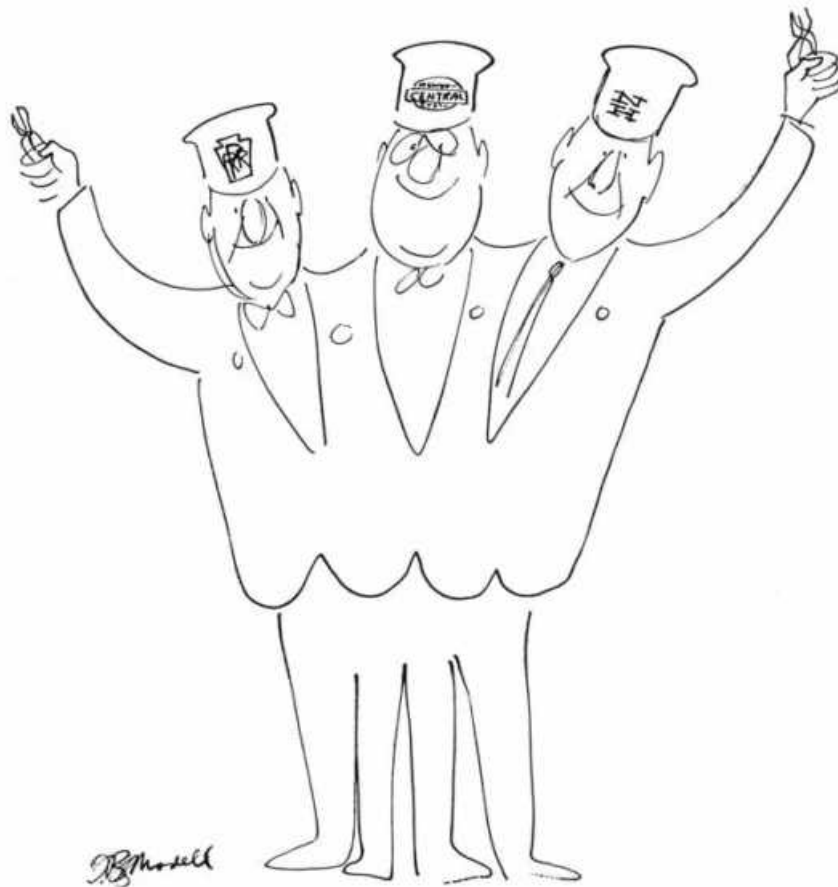
“Hey, Pop, which Alp is that?”



"Is Greece fluoridated?"



*You seem to know so much. What are you? Some
sort of gifted kid or something?"*





"I defer to Dr. Foster. He's the expert in the God-is-dead department."





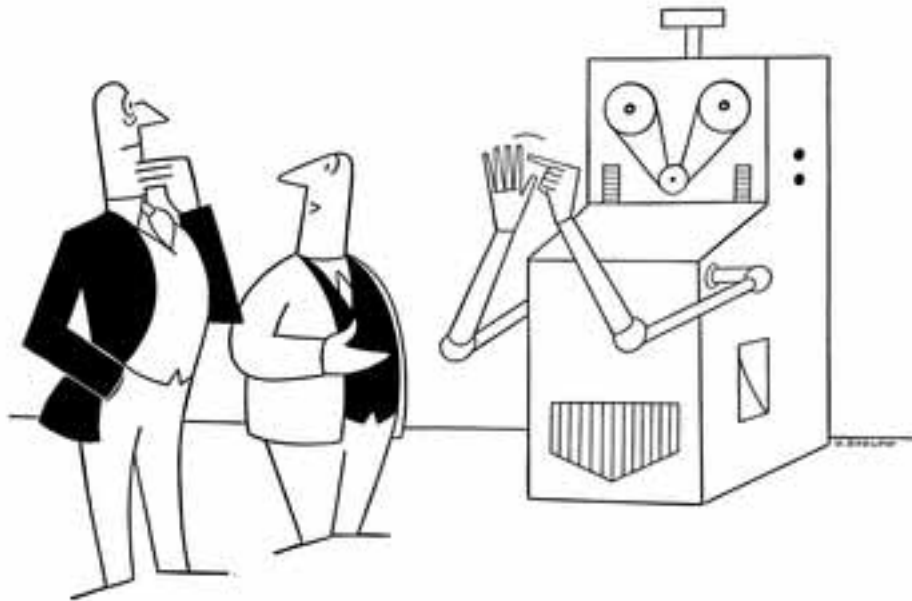
"They can't say we didn't warn them."



“Edwards, is this damn thing safe?”



*"I didn't say your constantly pooh-poohing
James Bond meant anything. I just said it was thought-provoking."*



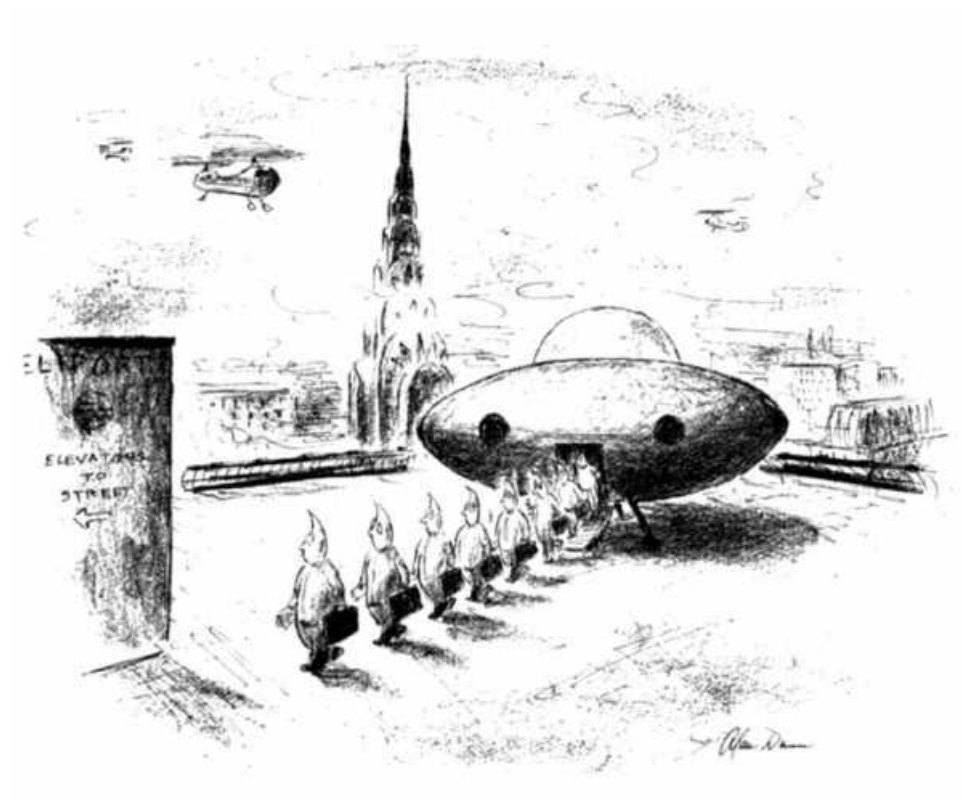
“Now, here’s an earlier model I can give you a real buy on.”



"Hold it!"

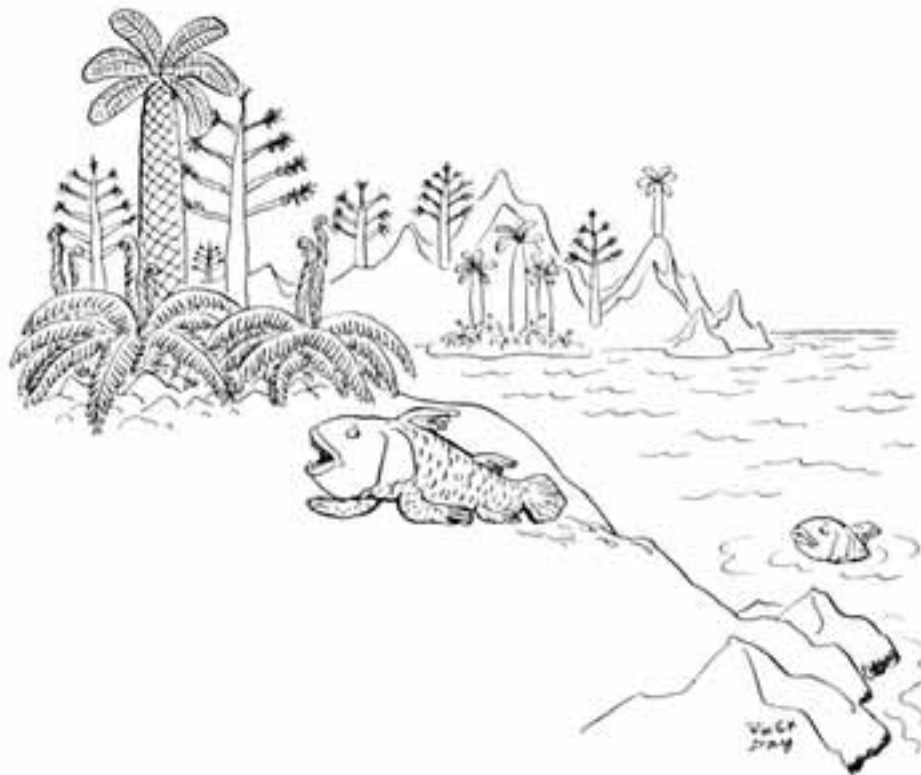


*"If Lyndon Johnson think this
be treason, let him make the most of it."*





"God bless you!"



“Because this is where the action is going to be, Baby.”



“In 1927, George was Mr. Right.”



"Sir! Look! There it goes again!"



*"I know more about art
than you do, so I'll tell you what to like."*



*"I just love the way all of
you have a natural sense of flower arranging."*



"Stop calling me J.B.! My name is Jumping Bear."



"Women and children first, Buster!"



"Are you sure it won't make LSD?"



*“You’ve got to face it, Methuselah. You’re not
as young as you used to be.”*



“Sarah, we understand what a rich and meaningful experience the Peace Corps must have been, but we think it’s time now for you to return to the ways of your own people.”



"Oh, I beg your pardon!"



"When you catch up with him, look him in the eye and, with a snarl, say, 'Pull over!'"



“Mirror, mirror, on the wall, what fun couple is the most fun of all?”



"How about seconds? I'm serving two terms concurrently."



*“Aesthetics aside, it would be someone
to talk to while I’m away on business trips.”*



"I'm losing my cool, man!"



"Stop calling me Goldfinger!"



*"I ask you! If I had been a
conscientious objector, where would I be today?"*



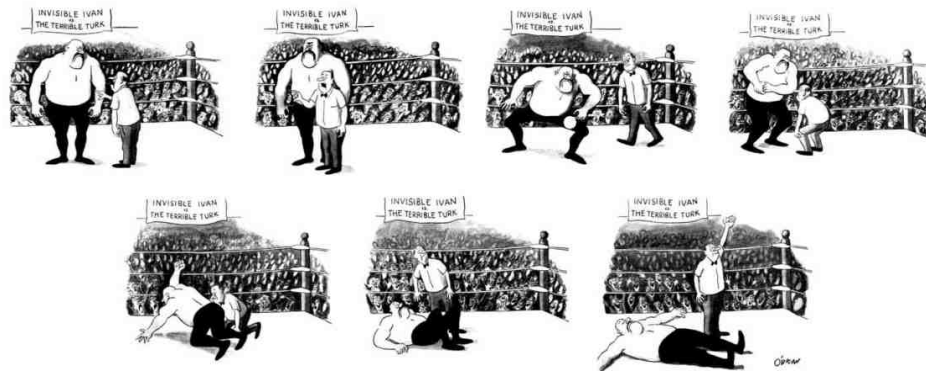
"Try and think of it as a Happening."



“O.K. now, you’re Ho Chi Minh and I’m Lyndon Johnson, and we’re seated at the conference table.”



"I'm lonesome!"





"It's publish or perish, and he hasn't published."



“Do you suppose they know they’re young?”



"Tell me the truth. Am I too roguish?"



*"You probably won't buy this, but I'm 7-C
and I need a cup of sugar."*



“Voici votre chapeau. Qu’est-ce qui vous presse?”







*“You are silent. Am I to assume
that you do not have a child who can do every bit as well?”*



"Now, this one we can let you have for seventy-five thousand dollars, money back if he doesn't hit .275."



*“I’ll tell you what’s the action. First
you get a haircut, then you get your allowance.”*



*“Bring her three points to starboard. Can’t you see she’s luffing?
Haul in the mizzen topsail and take a reef in the spanker.
Ease her over steady now. . . .”*





"Of course, it probably still has a few bugs in it."

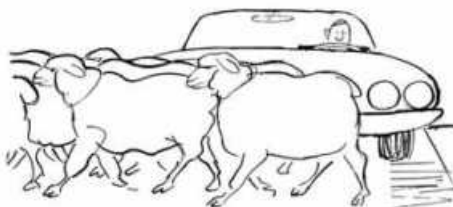
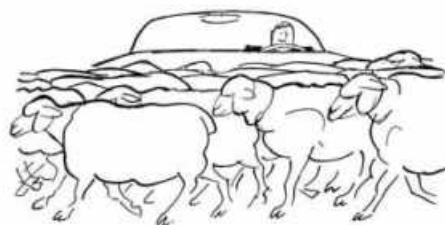


*“Try telling me what troubles
you about Vietnam, dear. Maybe I can help.”*





"My goodness! It sure is offbeat!"





*"I assure you, Madam, if any such creatures
as you describe really existed, we would be the first to know about it."*



*"That's not fair! You came in after I said
I could lick anybody in the place."*



“What’s selfish about ‘I can’t love you till I love me’?”



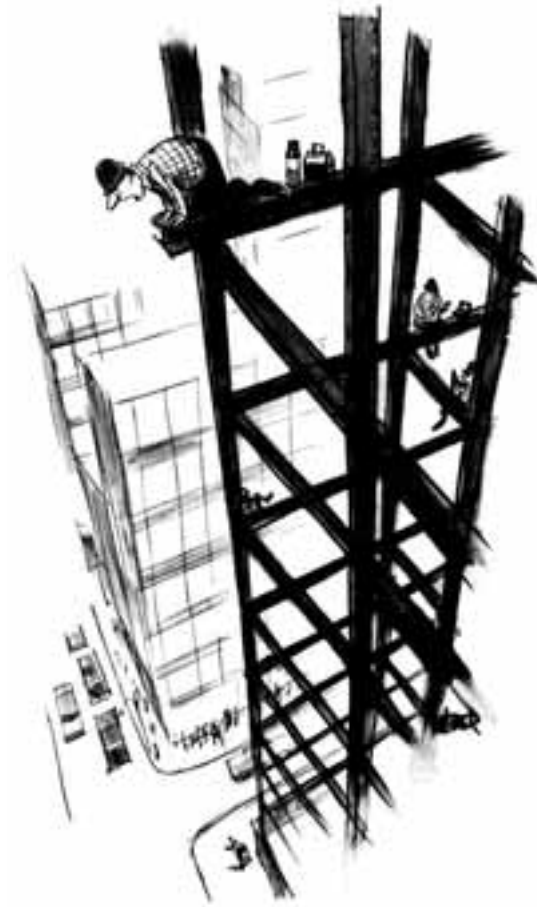
"Lady, could you spare half a buck for some plant food?"



“Look, I’ve told you! We won’t take the helicopter back to the Pan Am Building if it scares you. We’ll take a taxi.”



*"Tell me, Carter, have the men come up with a tough
but affectionate nickname for me yet?"*



“But, Mother! I can’t brush after every meal!”



"They're blue."



"You're a very good-natured person."



“In the first place, it isn’t ‘maddening crowd.’ It’s ‘madding crowd.’”



*“The Connecticut Turnpike’s connected to the New York Thruway,
The Thruway’s connected to the Garden State Parkway,
The Garden State’s connected to the New Jersey Turnpike,
The Jersey Turnpike’s connected to the Pennsylvania Turnpike . . .”*



"J. Lorimer and Company appreciate you, Meredith, and respect you, but you mustn't expect J. Lorimer and Company to love you."





"All I know is every once in a while he yells, 'Good fences make good neighbors!'"



"I don't obey the law even when I do agree with it."

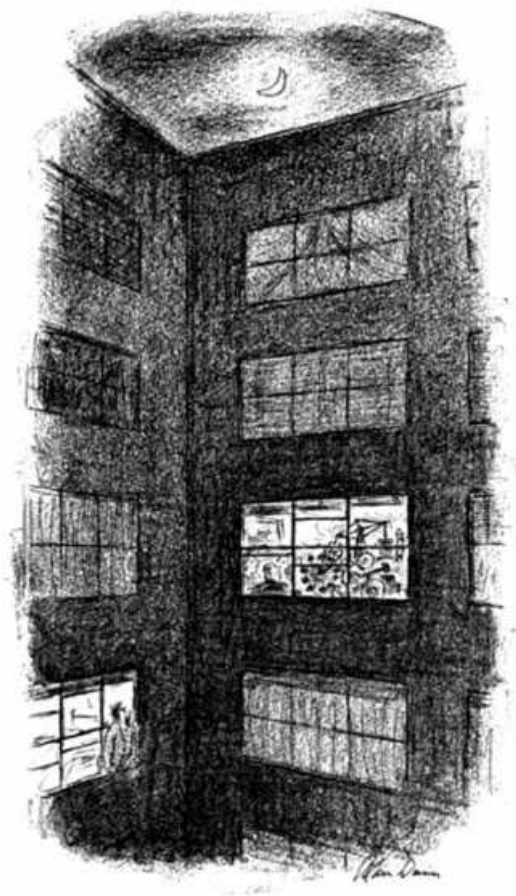




“Well, like the torch is passed. Eh, Pop?”



"You've just raided your last patch!"



"Turn down that damn sculpture!"



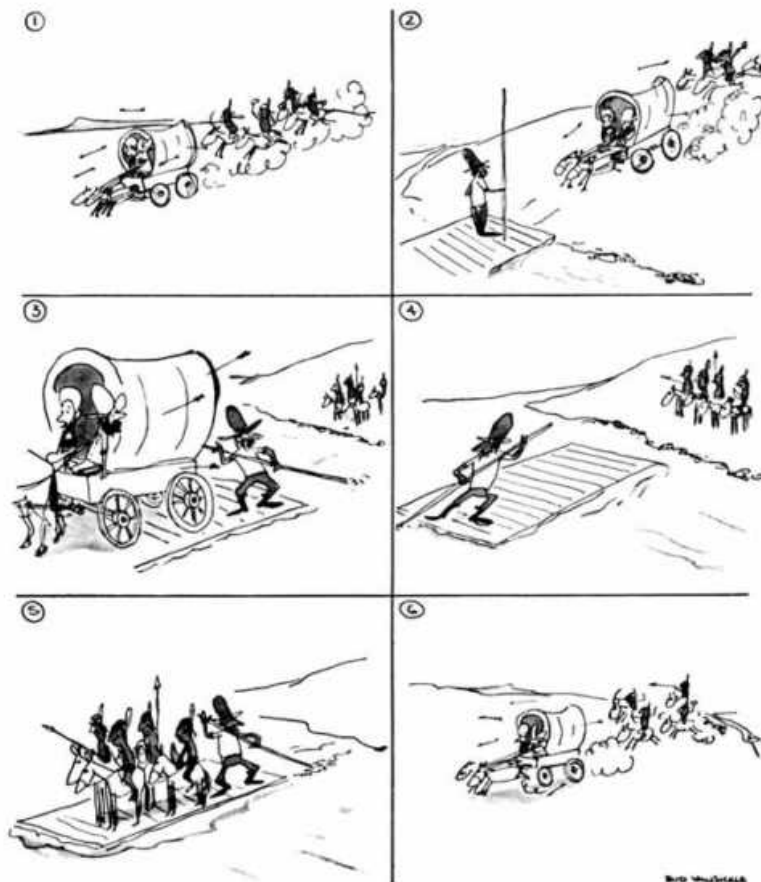


“And when it comes to naming a committee to preserve the scenic beauty of the Hudson, do they pick any of us? Hell, no! They pick Laurance Rockefeller!”





“Flying saucers seem to have fulfilled a great need for John.”







"I'll bet that old guy has never blown his cool."



"Harry, you have talent."



"Now, you may ask me 'Who needs color?' And my answer is You need color."



*"The fact that I live in a house by the side of the road, Mister,
doesn't mean I'm a friend of man."*



“Whimpering, sir, will get you nowhere.”

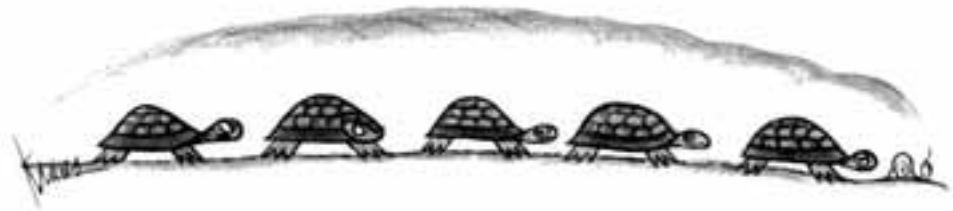


“‘Voilà’ my eye!”



*“You know, Holmes, I think
we’ve got the best little recruiting staff in the industry.”*





“What’s holding things up?”



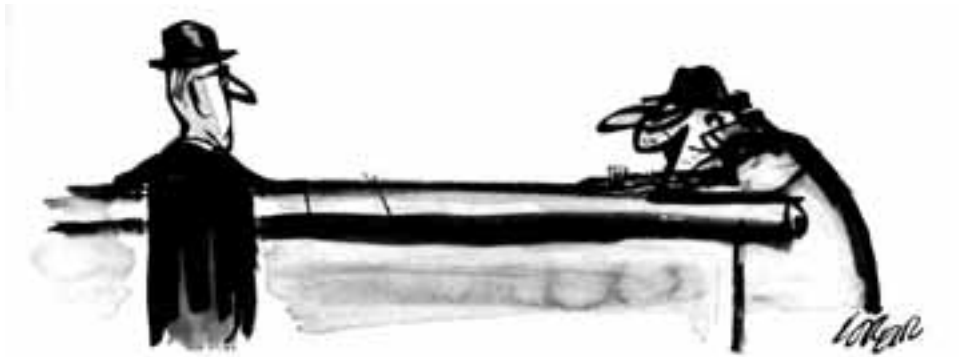
"You've got to assert yourself more, my dear."



*“La Bastille, Le Panthéon, Les Invalides, La Tour Eiffel,
L’Arc de Triomphe, Le Drugstore.”*



“What d’you say, Sugar? Let’s stroll over to the island.”



"I can lick you!"



"You damn lily-livered safety buffs make me sick!"



"She relates to me, she relates to me not . . ."



“No wonder paintings are so expensive!”





*“Miss Burkholtz, what do you suppose the Founding Fathers,
in their wisdom, meant by the pursuit of happiness?”*



"Look at it this way. We're being accepted by the In group."



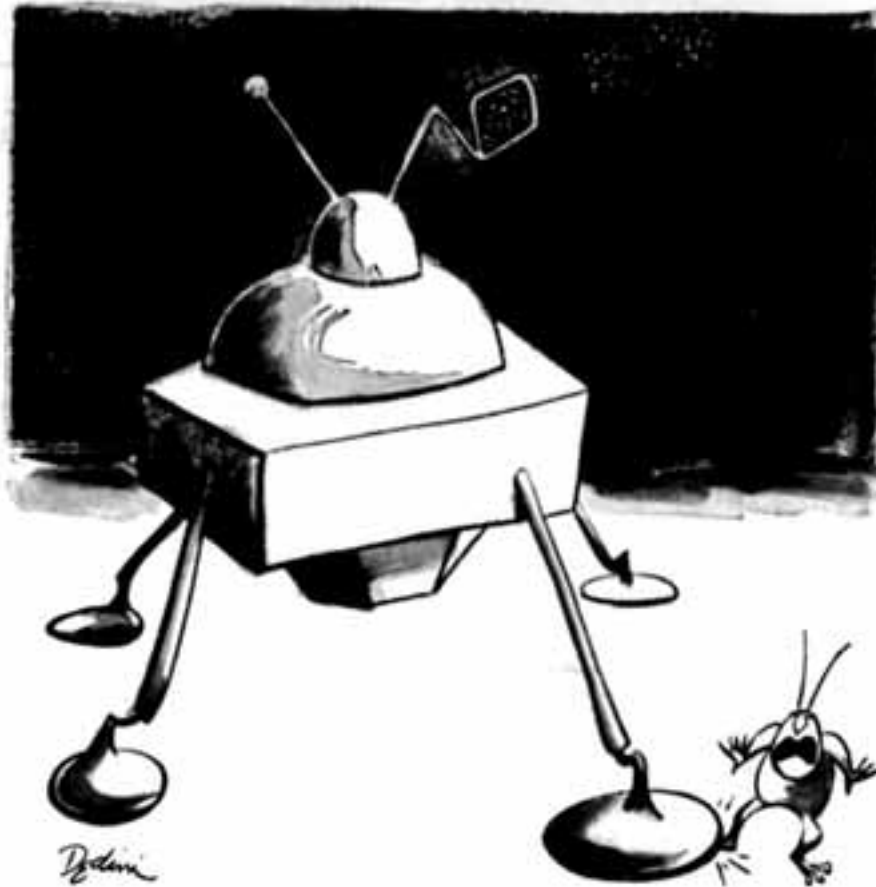


*“Gee, Frank, don’t you just love living
in a period of extended economic boom?”*



"My own son—a do-gooder!"







"Wait! You forgot your Arnold Palmer windbreaker!"



"Sales? This is your captain. Full speed ahead!"



"You see, Dad, Professor McLuhan says the environment that man creates becomes his medium for defining his role in it. The invention of type created linear, or sequential, thought, separating thought from action. Now, with TV and folk singing, thought and action are closer and social involvement is greater. We again live in a village. Get it?"



"Where ever did you get that lovely band?"



"Firewater and paddling don't mix!"



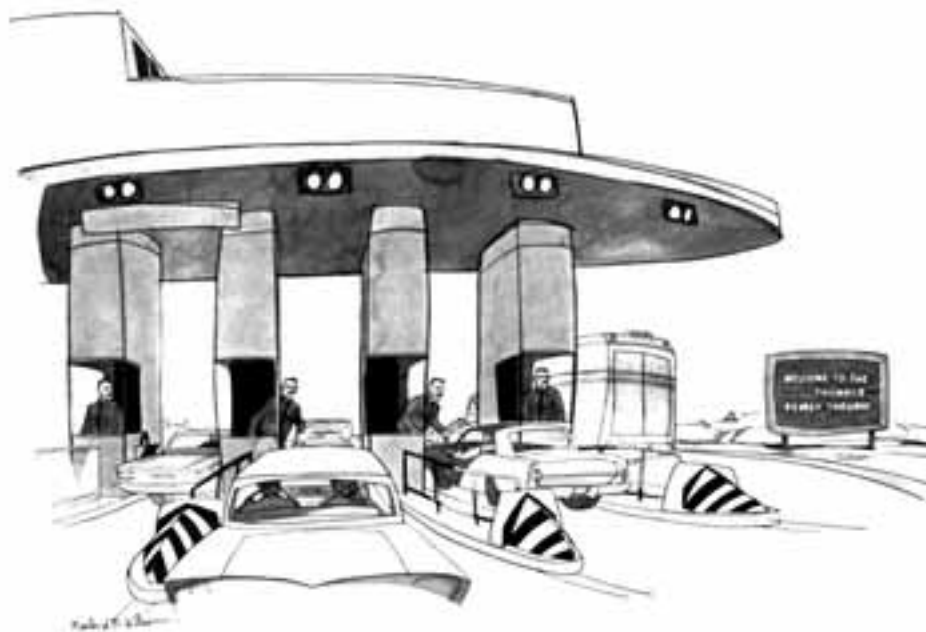
"Hocus-pocus, dominocus."



"Hold it, lady! I'm painting that!"



*"I like John all right, but can you really
love a man who keeps going 'quote, unquote' all the time?"*





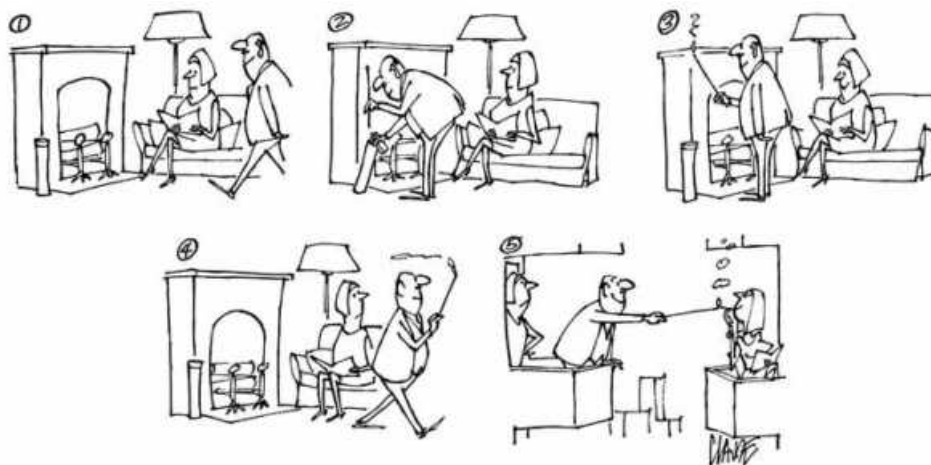
"I have to go now, guys. It's time for Little League."



"Once more unto the breach."



"It's not much, I know, but it gives the place a little pizzazz."





"Fourteen, please."





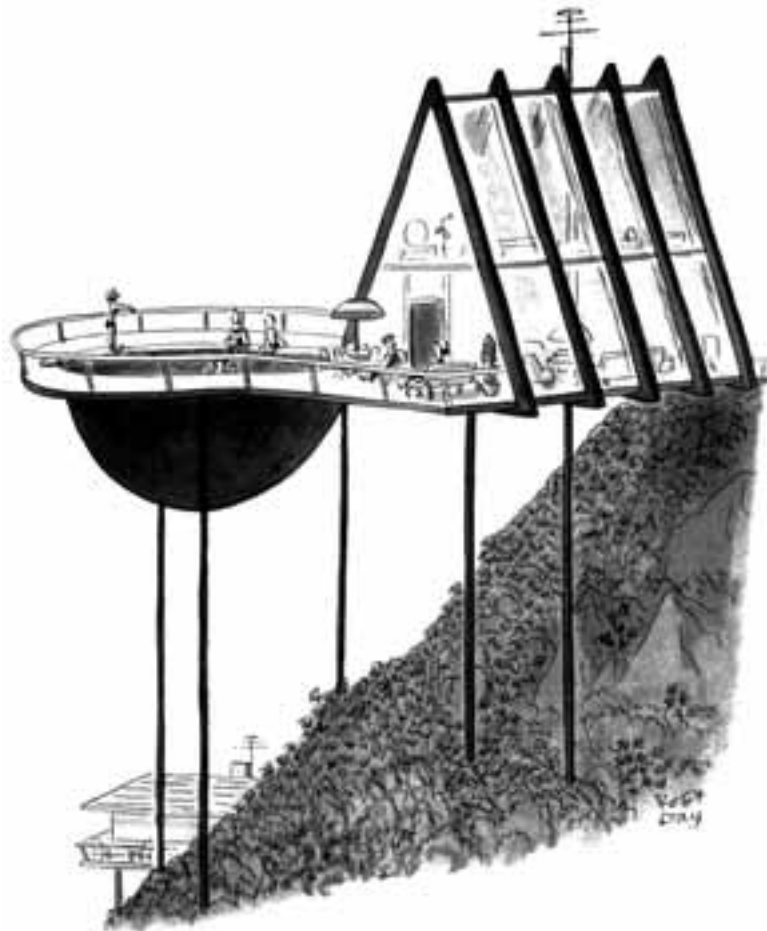
"Sh-h-h! It's that William F. Buckley, Jr., show."



"Maybe it's an impossible dream, but I'd like to serve mankind and get a slice of the pie."



"This may be worth fifteen cents, but it's not worth twenty-five."



“Our next project is a tennis court.”



"Just who do you think you are?"







"Even a quickie divorce wouldn't be quick enough for me!"



"Look at it this way, Son. If one of your generation should ever have occasion to call on a stockbroker, he would want to call on one of his own."





"I enjoyed that. He was very, very illogical."



*"My story is simple. I couldn't stand the heat,
so I got out of the kitchen."*





"On white with lettuce, and just a touch of mayonnaise."





*"I say if they keep tossing hardware up here,
we keep buzzing their swamps!"*

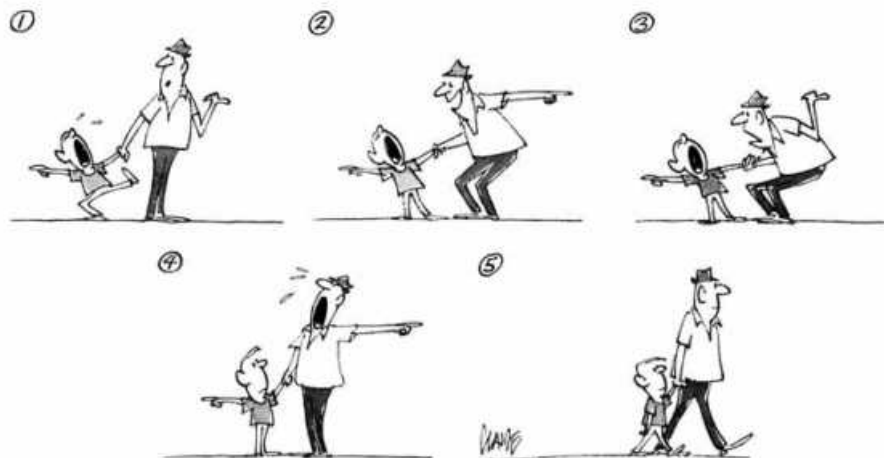


“Don’t ask me which fork. You bought the sweepstakes ticket.”



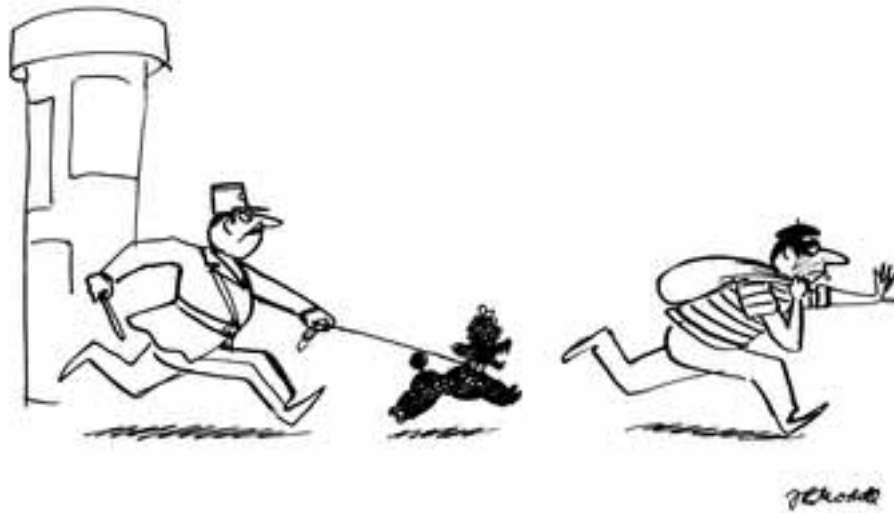


"Commie!"





*“My, what country! You almost expect to see L.B.J. himself
come tearing along in his white convertible.”*





"My husband has lost the capacity for wonder."



"He missed. Now it's the other one's turn."



James Stevenson (7/16/1966)

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"You could say I'm an under-achiever."



“... and \$12.50 for a carburetor and \$8.20 for a new set of plugs comes to \$38.22. A wheel alignment at \$19 and a new muffler at \$25.45 brings it to \$82.67—you know, when I first came here I couldn’t add two and two—all that, plus \$30.50 for labor and a \$4.18 sales tax, makes a total of \$117.35.”



"Just what is it we're arguing about"



“What’s the Supreme Court ruling on this?”





*"I'm not sure if we want a high-priced car in the low-priced field
or a low-priced car in the high-priced field."*

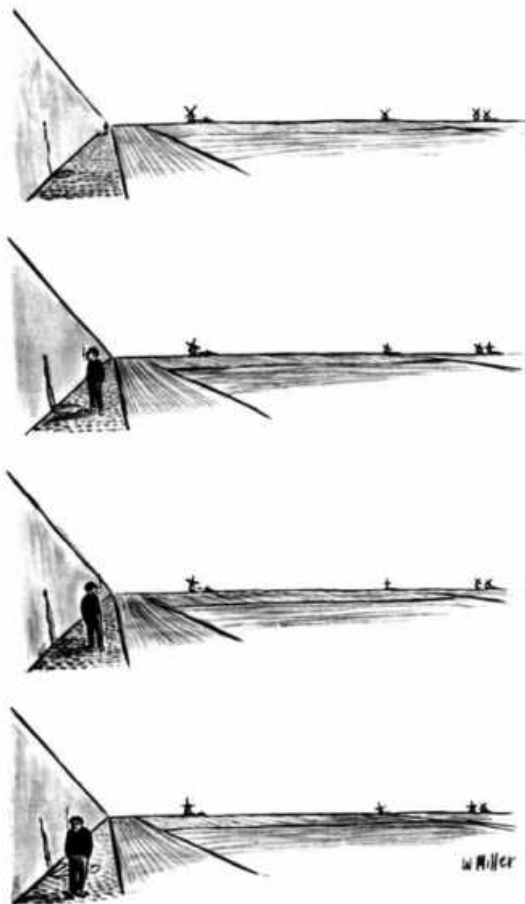


"For an oldie, you're a goodie."



“Edward is a comptroller, you see, and comptrollers rarely smile.”







"Let's wait. Maybe he kills her or something."



“You make one big mistake—you’re too trusting.”



*"Now I suppose we can look forward to a reunion
with this crowd every year for the rest of our lives."*



"We could have a viable representative democratic government here tomorrow if all these dissident voices would shut up!"

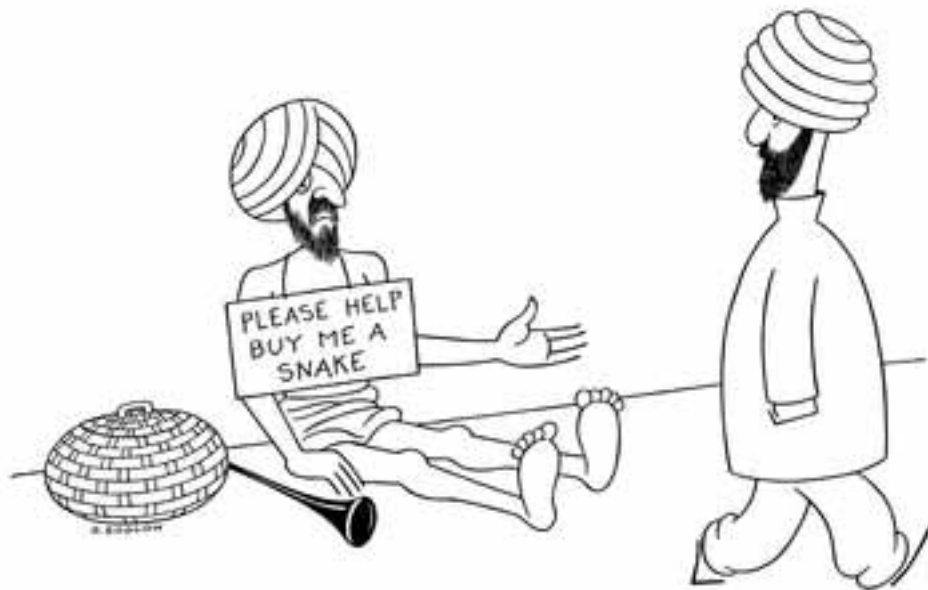




*"My dear Mrs. Dawson, the competitive drive is in all of us.
I simply do something about it."*



“Make like you’re Socrates.”





“’Twas on just such a day I thought up the Glo-Spray jingle.”



"I've been noticing lately, Wilbur, you're losing your interest in knots."



"I'll take the wheel."





*“Still the same answer. To increase the margin of profit,
put more bread crumbs in the hamburger.”*



"It's not a big town, but we've done a lot with it."



"Yes, dear, it certainly is remarkable that you can get a twelve-foot Army-surplus balloon for only a dollar seventy-five, postpaid."

COME TO BRITAIN (I OF 14)



“When His Lordship is in residence, he comes down these stairs every morning, sits in that chair overlooking the East Garden, and reads ‘Time.’ ”

COME TO BRITAIN (2 OF 14)



"I just bought everybody silver mustard pots."

COME TO BRITAIN (3 OF 14)



*“After the rains, the elves and wee folk come out
to dance in the meadow by the ancient abbey.”*

COME TO BRITAIN (4 OF 14)



“Beautiful! Such understatement!”

COME TO BRITAIN (5 OF 14)



*"We've got to be getting back. Herbert
must have his pint of bitter before dinner."*

COME TO BRITAIN (6 OF 14)



*"I'm absolutely exhausted, and we've
still got Scotland to face."*

COME TO BRITAIN (7 OF 14)



“The less said about this young lady the better. When her husband, the second Earl, was away at the wars, her conduct left something to be desired, if we can believe the gossip of the period.”

COME TO BRITAIN (8 OF 14)



"Isn't it wonderful, our meeting like this? We just love going to strange places and meeting nice people."

COME TO BRITAIN (9 OF 14)



"He says Chizzick is Chiswick."

COME TO BRITAIN (10 OF 14)



“Everybody back in twenty minutes or we’ll miss tea at the pub near the place where Bill Sikes murdered Nancy.”

COME TO BRITAIN (II OF 14)



"May I say 'Travis and I were entralled by Hatfield House'?"

COME TO BRITAIN (12 OF 14)



*"We're a couple of Hoosiers from the States. Would
you consider Woburn Abbey a must?"*

COME TO BRITAIN (13 OF 14)



“Two Irish coffees—with Sanka.”

COME TO BRITAIN (14 OF 14)



"You don't see one dirty window."

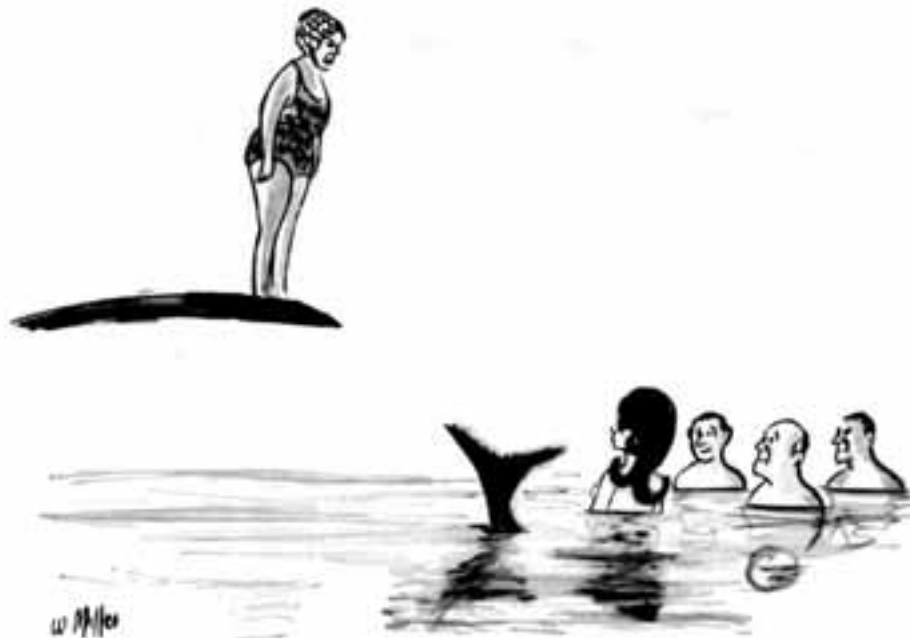




*“So you don’t want any part of the world my generation has made? Well,
I think I can do something about that, Son.”*



*"If he weren't the defending champion,
I'd say we should start without him."*



“Young lady, are you a member of this club?”





"It's no use. I'm afraid we're above the timber line."



“But you don’t understand! I haven’t even seen Europe yet!”



"Am I being a pest?"



*“Come on! We’re all going over to Ethel’s to see Luci and Pat get married
in color.”*



"I just adore your prose style, Mr. Dorrance."



"Ask me something, Mildred."



*"I'm learning so much from Phil. He sneers at people
I've never even heard of."*



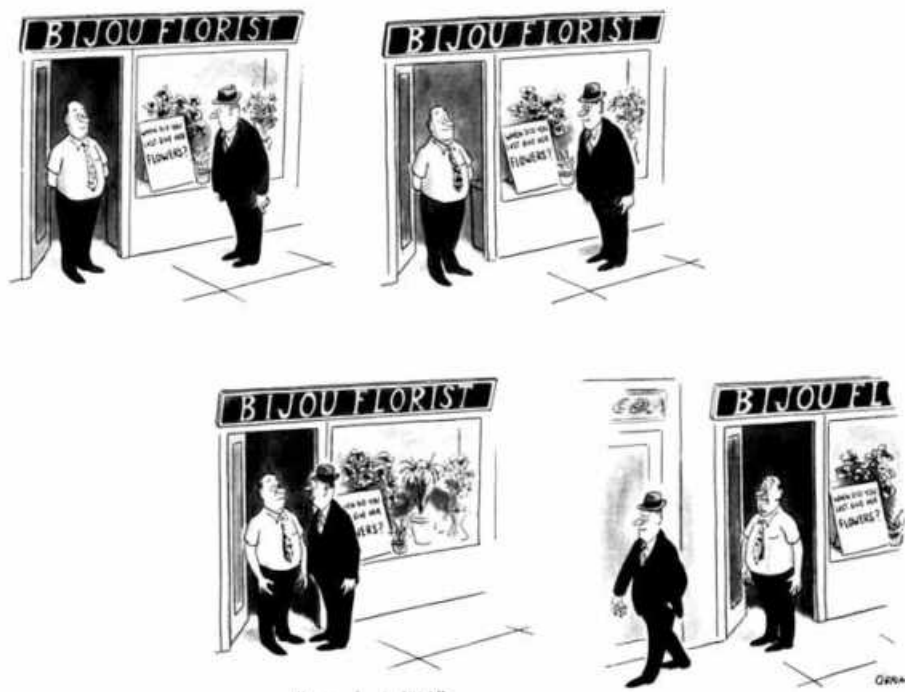
"You know, they're finding out a lot of new things about sex these days."



"This is one of the worst Sundays so far."



“Who’s behind this venture?”



"September 6, 1964."



“Stand clear! In exactly three minutes he reaches retirement age.”



"Knock it off, Mac!"





“By God, Hoving’s gone too far this time”



“If Bobby Kennedy could shoot the Salmon River rapids with all those kids, certainly you can play a little one-o’-cat with yours.”



“Sister Theresa, who was St. Regis?”





"I can think of a better way to avoid probate—live it up!"



•



“An apple a day! This is Medicare?”



Mort Gerberg (8/13/1966)

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LEARNING TO SWIM (1 OF 10)



"If everybody's through fooling around, we'll start."

LEARNING TO SWIM (2 OF 10)



*“What is the rule
about cannonballs near the dock?”*

LEARNING TO SWIM (3 OF 10)



*“Do you all know how
to do the dead man’s float?”*

LEARNING TO SWIM (4 OF 10)



*“My wife and I were wondering if it’s normal
for a five-year-old to be doing the dog paddle.”*

LEARNING TO SWIM (5 OF 10)



"We don't use that stuff."

LEARNING TO SWIM (6 OF 10)



"You're cold!"

LEARNING TO SWIM (7 OF 10)



*“Guess who finally
got her face wet today.”*

LEARNING TO SWIM (8 OF 10)



LEARNING TO SWIM (9 OF 10)



*"If there is a crab, it's
more afraid of you than
you are of it."*

LEARNING TO SWIM (10 OF 10)



"Thata boy, Billy! Wonderful! Wonderful!"



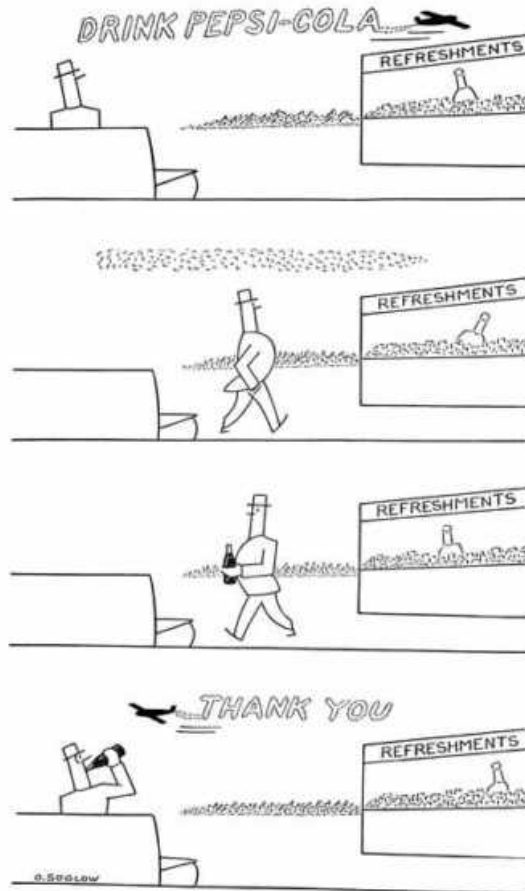
*“A glance at the papers, sir, would
tell you money is tight.”*



"This one says he exceeded the recommended dosage."



"Am I speaking to the keeper of the bees?"





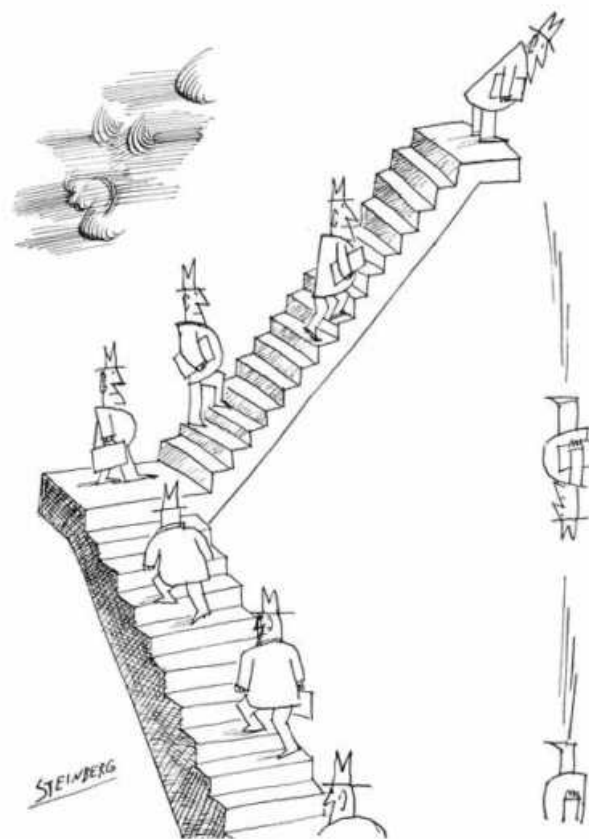
*"Surely you're not thinking of driving away
in that beautiful new automobile wearing that humdrum old suit!"*



"Let Johnson carry that around in his pocket!"



“Ebb and flow, ebb and flow. Just like the market, eh, Lucille?”





"Take two mornings and call me again in the aspirin."



*"If only I'd been a contributor to CORE and S.N.C.C., I would
cut them off now without a damn cent!"*



“Goodness! Don’t you ever get tired of being amusing?”

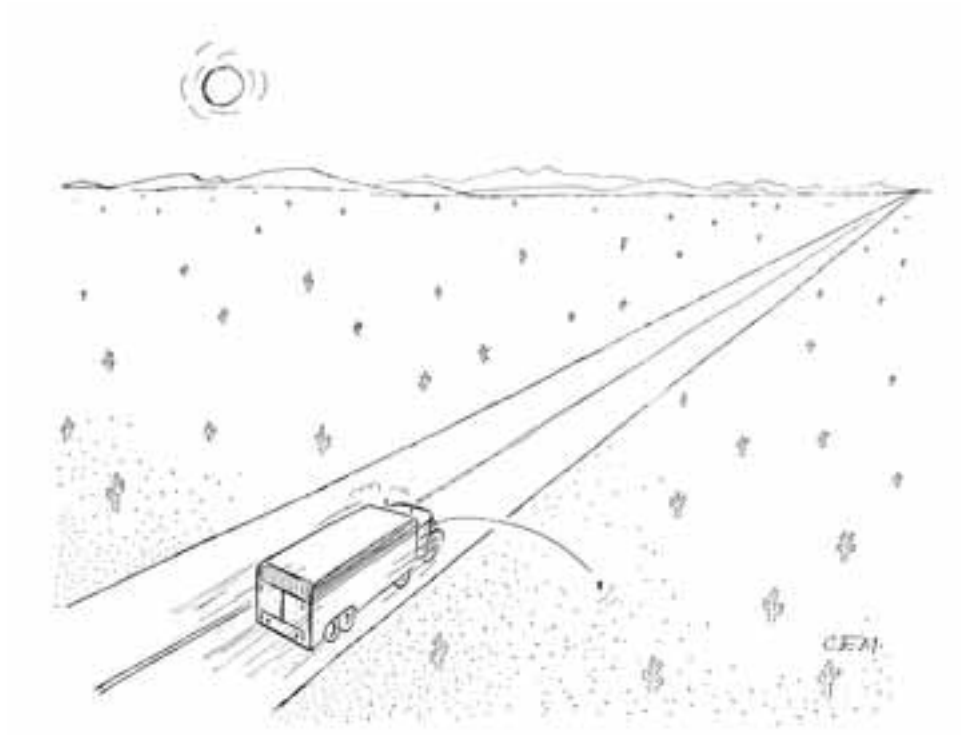


"We set fire to their library, but I couldn't bear the thought of all those Faith Baldwins going up in flames."



“Probably a different guy.”





“Oh-oh! Lady Bird won’t like that!”



“For God’s sake, just boil it and pour it!”



*"It's my duty to tell you that you don't
have to spill the beans."*



"She'd soon be on her way to Boston if I weren't here."



“Sure, Eddie. People are scum, society is corrupt, and life is hell. You’ve got to build from there.”



*“‘The quick brown
fox jumps over the
lazy dog.’”*



“Your family would like to know if you have slaked your thirst.”



"Enough about me. Now tell me about yourself."



“Youth certainly isn’t being wasted on those young!”



"Gee, I sure wish I had my camera."



*"That's no excuse, Hawkins! You're
getting as much oxygen as anyone else around here."*

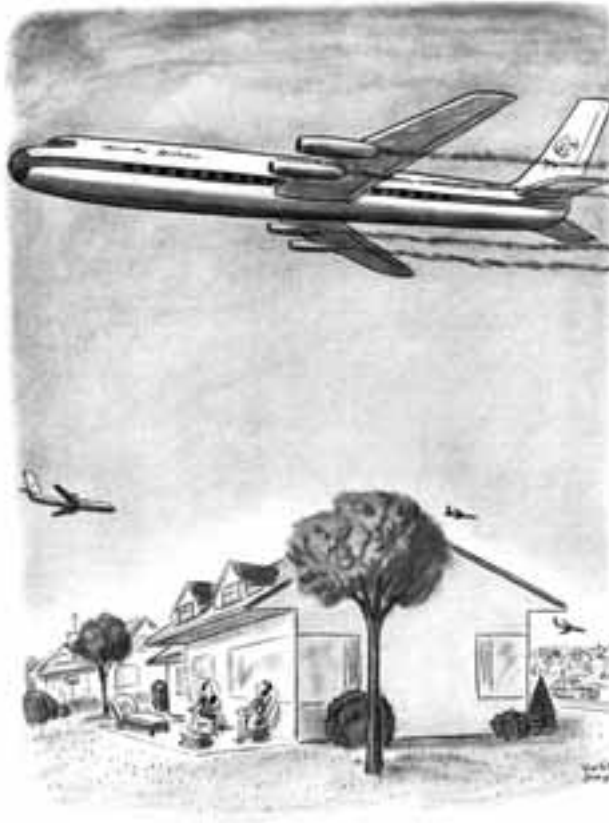


"The earth is flat. Pass it on."





"You tell 'em, pal!"



*"I'd never known Owen to cry,
but the day the strike was settled we both burst into tears."*



"I know you're not crazy about the beach, Rodney, but you don't have to be so grumpy about it."



"There are the dreamers and the doers. I'm a dreamer."



*“Gentlemen! I don’t think this is what
Mayor Lindsay meant by a ‘dialogue.’”*



*"Pardon me, which way
is Carnaby Street?"*





"The first million's always hard, George, but it's the fun million."



“Well, really!”





Now what's Jersey trying to pull?"

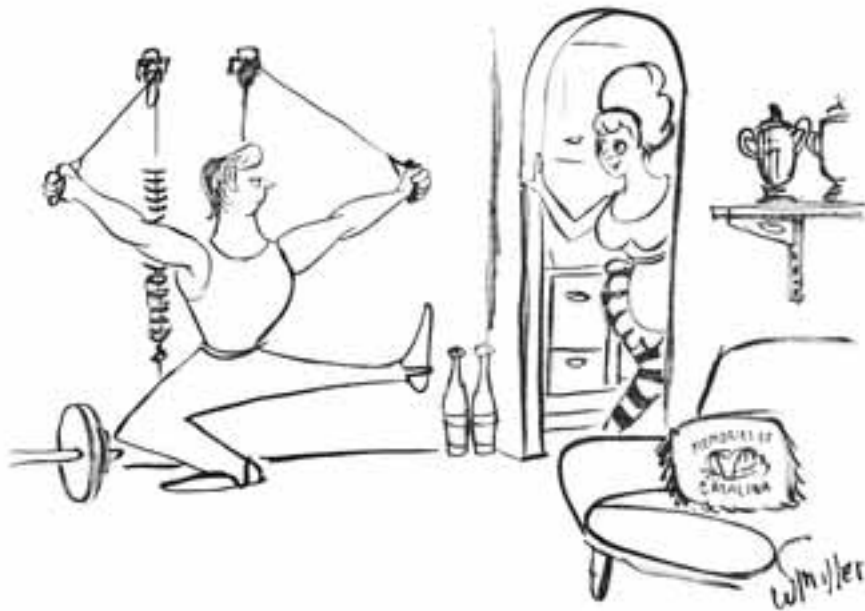


*“May I ask why you didn’t
think of seashells when we
were down there?”*





“Good heavens! Now they’re being born alienated!”



"Dear, will you sprint down to the store and get a box of wheat germ and a pint of yoghurt?"

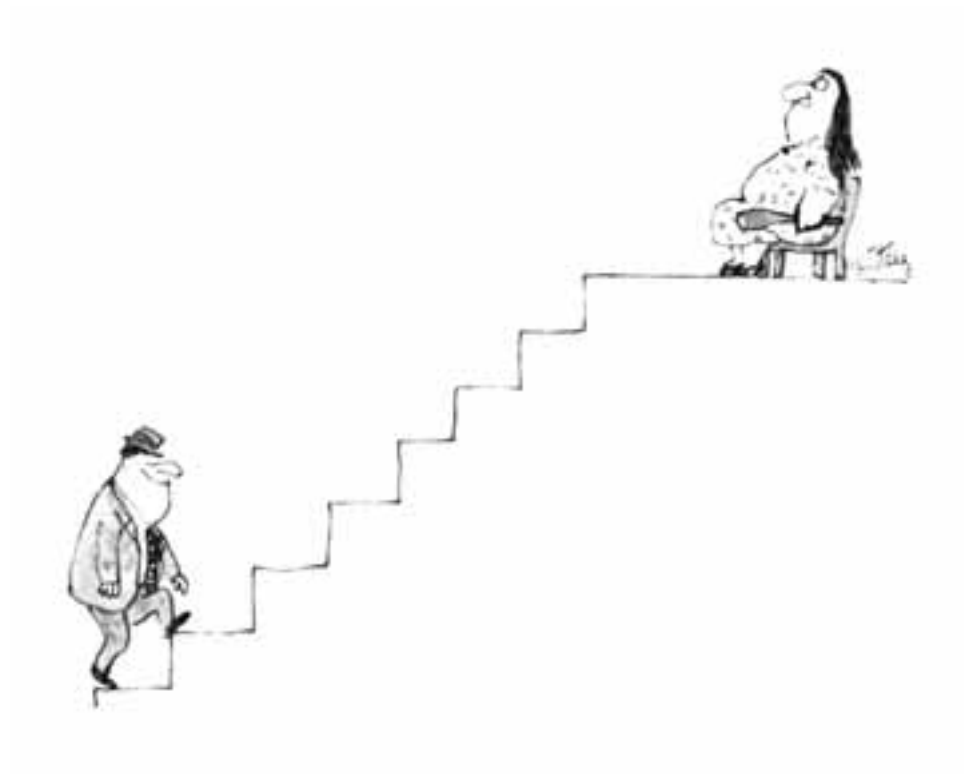


“Leonard isn’t going anywhere. It’s just the way he always observes Labor Day.”





"Damn it, they don't have swings in here!"





*“2157836 dash 986321700537981764297630,
and reverse the charges, please.”*



"All right, all right! Knock it off!"



“Say, Mac! This the way to the dump?”



“What I like is the way they twinkle.”



"I've sown, I've reaped, and now what?"





"Oh, there you are!"





"To our first sunset year!"



“Which of all the wars you’ve been in would you say you liked the best?”



“Money! Money!”



"Damned Communists!"



*“Does it seem to you that every
day the forest has grown a little smaller?”*



*“Would you do something for me? Would you repeat everything
you just said to me in a letter to Senator Kennedy?”*



“Bonjour. Nous sommes américains.”



"You and your big mouth!"





"But think a moment! When they put it on cigarettes, their sales increased."



“Now Umpire Rodino is dusting off the plate. Incidentally, fans, this is the eighth time Rodino has dusted off the plate in this game, raising his total for the season to sixteen hundred and twenty-two!”



"I could do with a little something myself."



*“Now, you guys be real careful! I
don’t want no shells landing in Nyack or Poughkeepsie!”*

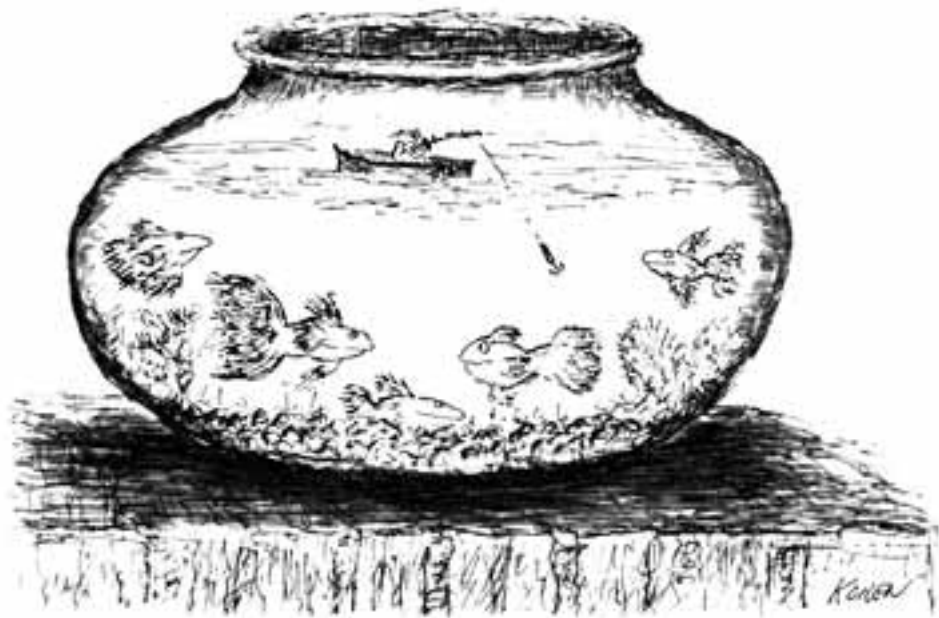


“But, damn it, I heard you say you’d bring the transistor.”





“Have they no shame?”







*"She loves me, she loves me
not, she's undecided . . ."*



“What else is new?”



“Say, won’t it be nice to be able to hiss a Roosevelt again?”



“Now you pretend to say something funny, and Ill laugh.”



*"Tell me this, Mrs. Osterman. After knocking you down,
does he proceed to a neutral corner?"*



*"It's Now all right, but
somehow it doesn't quite turn me on."*





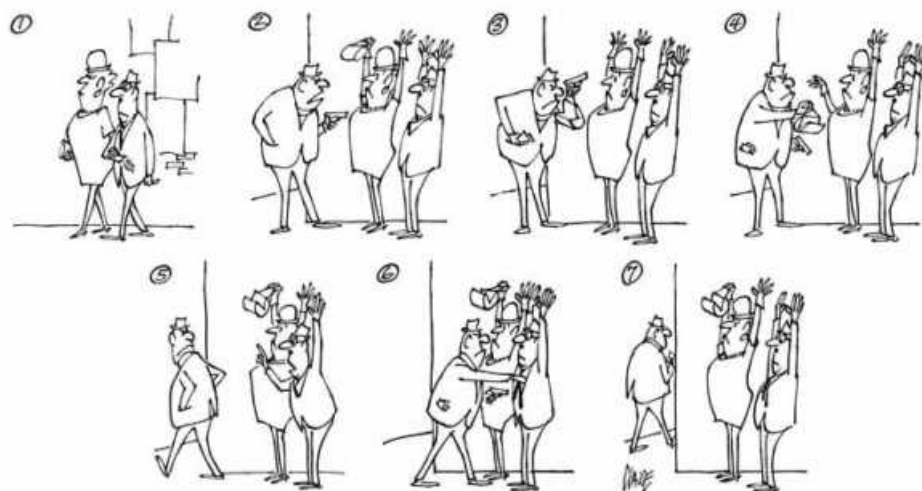
"I know sex is no longer a taboo subject. I just don't feel like discussing it all the time, that's all."



"Don't be cute!"



"With Fred, it's all business."





“Guess what! Harry and I were born under the same star!”







“In Connecticut, where I live, you would have to be twenty-one.”



“What’s it to you which one gets there first?”



"Absorb the sales tax, and it's a deal."



"Oh, Dr. Sedgewick! Not you, too!"



“... and this one waters the plants.”



"This is really nothing but Leninism à go-go!"



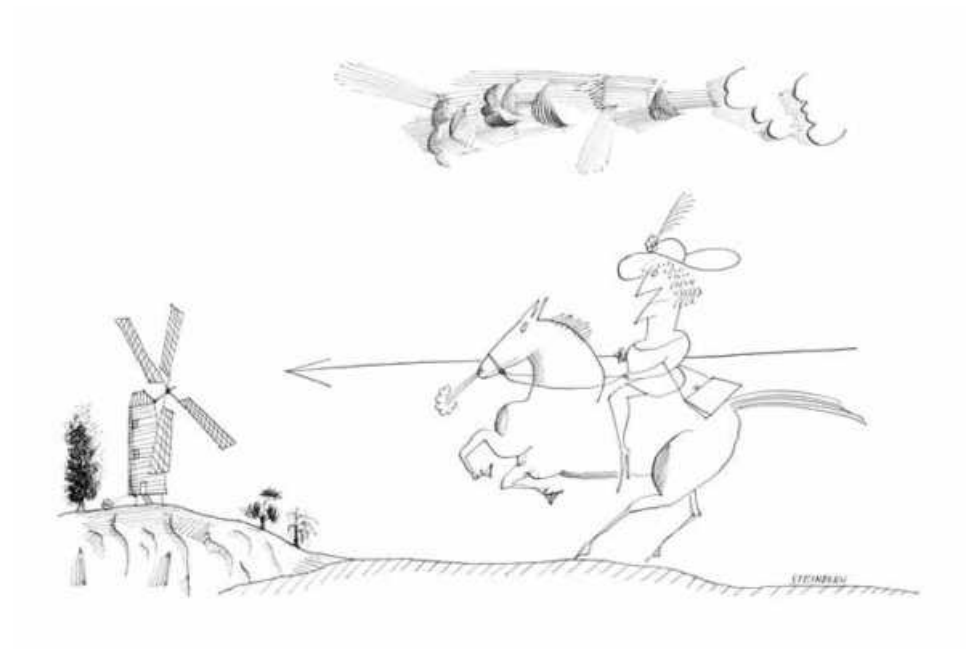
“Oh, Alfred! Not in the new opera house!”



“Leave it to the Landmarks Commission! They think of everything!”



"Here's the latest, Mr. President. The people like you better this afternoon than they did this morning but not as well as yesterday."



Saul Steinberg (9/24/1966)

[Return to Main Menu](#) ►



"It's not advertising anything, damn it!"



Dana Fradon (9/24/1966)

[Return to Main Menu](#) ►



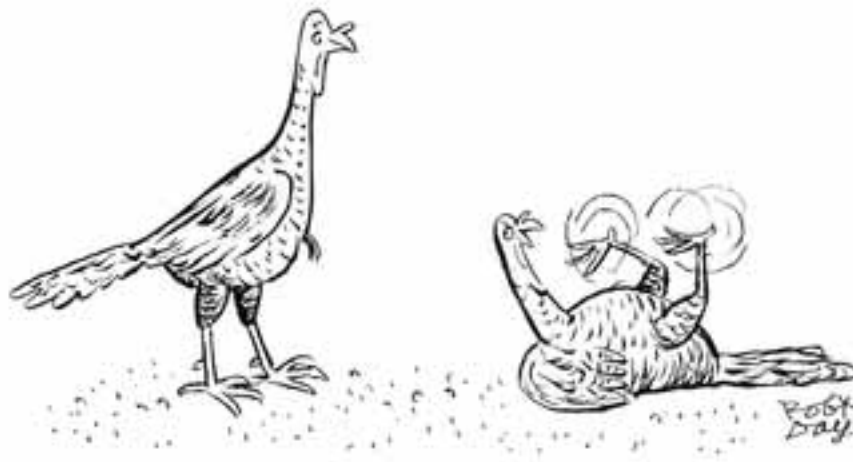
*“After the directors’ meeting, several of us are getting together
to take over a little company in New Jersey.”*



"I recognize you, Mr. Huntington Hartford! Now move along!"



*“As for me, I believe in no taxation, with or
without representation.”*



*"I'm exercising, damn it! By
November, I intend to be tough and leathery."*



BEST buy

Apart from the prestige ~~spark~~ ~~spark~~ Of the higher
 priced whisky's, whiskeys, whiskys, we here at ~~whisk~~
 consumer testing think you can ~~the~~ spend less dough, i
 mean sincerely you can believe it when you buy it by the
 case be.ieve me im sincere...





“Tugboats you don’t go down with.”





“‘Oh, I’ve got plenty of nothin’ and nothin’s plenty for me.’”



“Be happy on your own time, Henderson!”



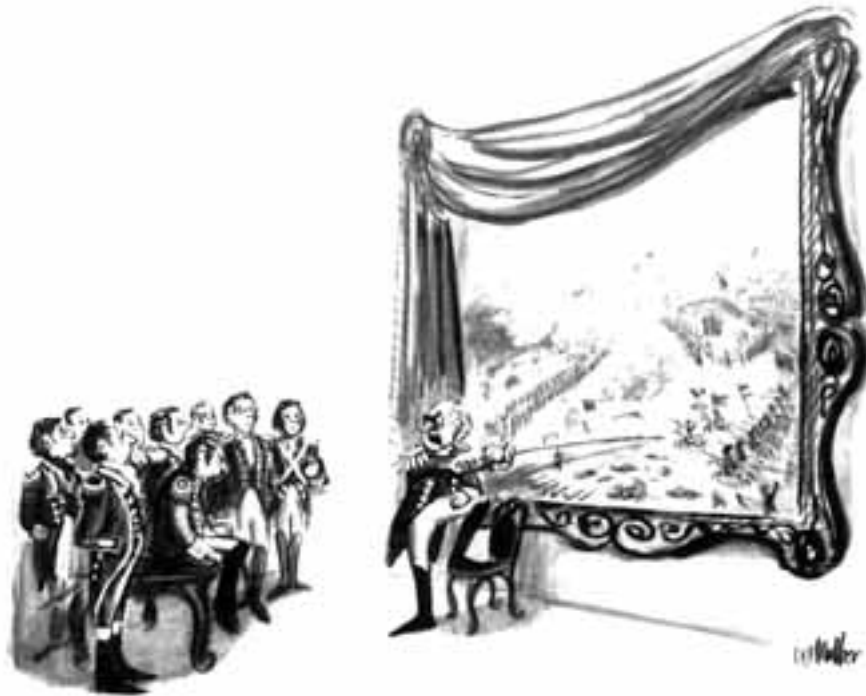
*“Why, it’s Wally Bates! Have you forgotten that oath we
kids all took back in Buffalo, Wally?”*



*“Those of you who remember my movies know that I’ve
always been an incorruptible crusader for justice.”*



"I'm your old man."



“Now, if you fellows are all through congratulating yourselves, let’s take a hard look at the near-blunders. You, Montleroy, came hellbent around the end with your flank wide open, and as for you, Brasseur, you were supposed to give him some protection.”





“Harry, take it from me. You’re doing yourself more harm than good.”



"Is there a professional discount?"



"I found him in the Park, shooting at people."



*"Gosh, Marge, stop wondering what it will do to inflation
and start picking the stuff up!"*





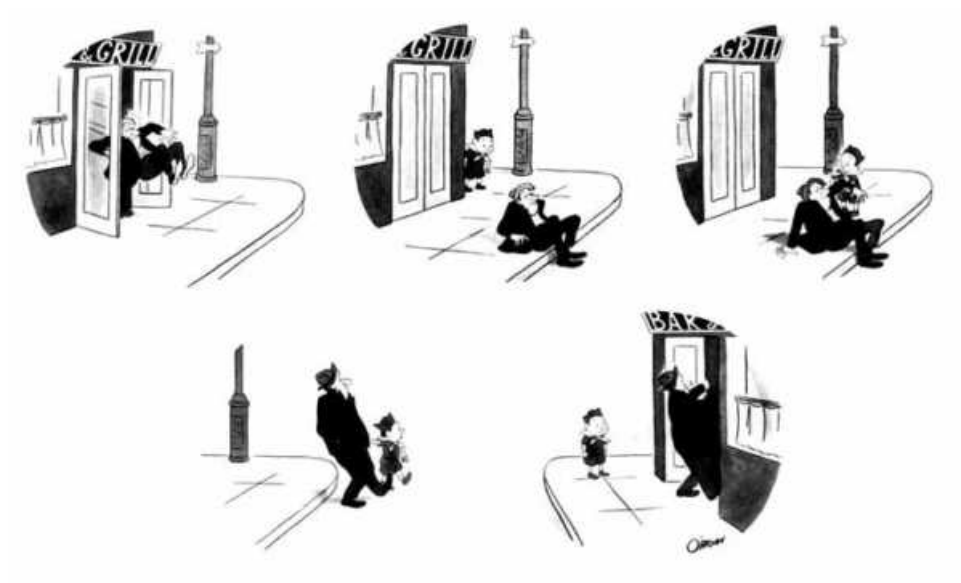
*"I know how you folks feel. Prime
viewing time that's lost can never be regained."*



“President Johnson wants to say ‘Howdy.’”



"If you play the Mass in B Minor, that'll be half the evening shot."





*“Could we come back tomorrow? We’re still two for,
two against, and one undecided.”*



*“Well, to me every last
one of them is a potential bank robber.”*



"Who did you think it was? Paul Mellon?"



"I'll tell you what I'm doing! I'm writing a book to be called 'Larchmont on Seventy-five Dollars a Day.'"



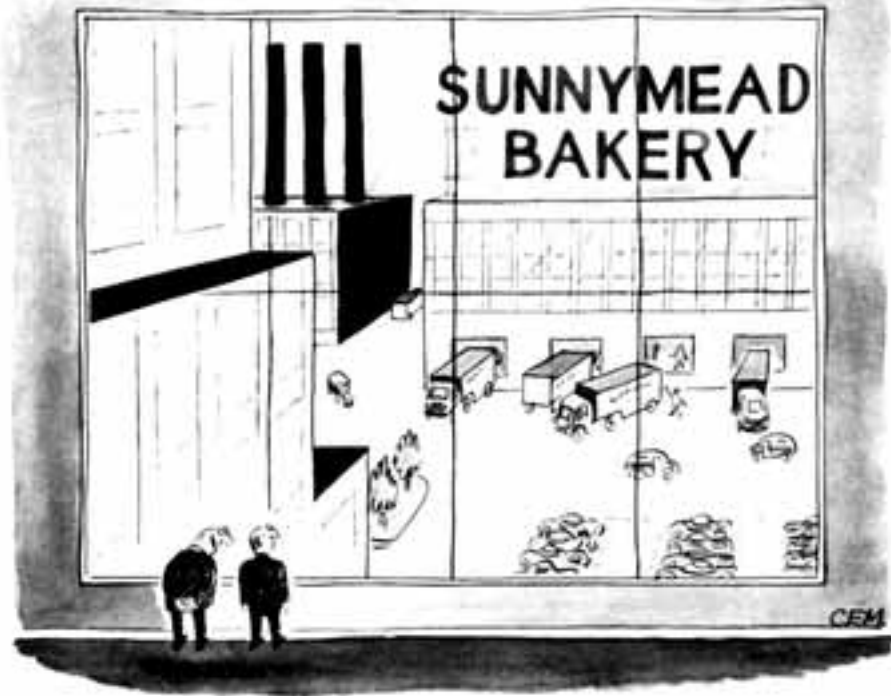
*“Why aren’t you out doing good in the wilds
of Bolivia or somewhere?”*



“To me, the choice between Rockefeller, O’Connor, and Roosevelt is like a choice between Tweedledee, Tweedledum, and Tweedle-Something-or-Other.”



“Struggle Against Revisionism Street? Let’s see—that used to be Street of Contending Thoughts. It’s just a block past Our Beloved Leader Road, which used to be Strive for People’s Unity Road.”



“If only man could live by bread alone, eh, Bentley?”



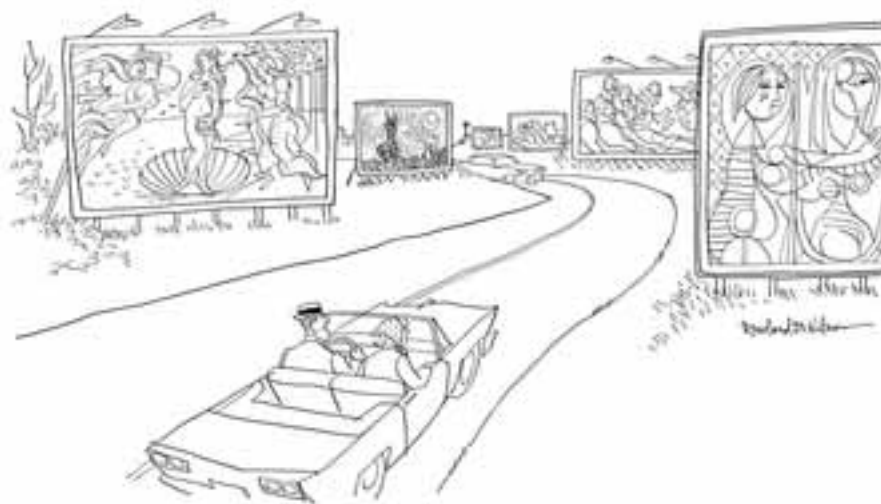
*“Yoo-hoo! Fergusons! Remember us?
Camelback Inn—six no trump doubled.”*



“Quick, Bartlett! Instill them with hope!”



“Then it’s true! They have found oil on Seal Rock.”



"Now, this is Highway Beautification!"



“George, suppose you had just one wish.”



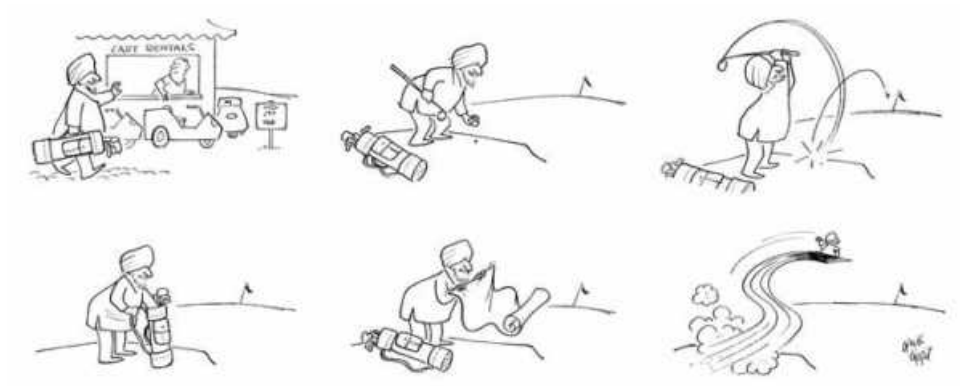
*"I don't disapprove of dissent, young man. I
just don't happen to know a heck of a lot about it."*



“Remember the good old days, when all we had to do was say, ‘Fess up’?”



"It's hard to believe it's October already."





"Money's tight, and so am I!"



“What time do they change you?”





"I won't need the instant-load feature. Nothing that unexpected is likely to happen to me."



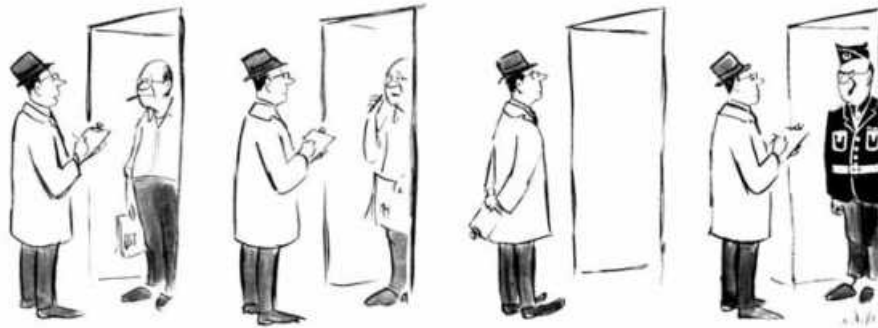
*“Has it ever struck you as strange about
us being people and all?”*



"That man has been drinking!"



"But gee, Pop, when I turn on television I turn off worries."



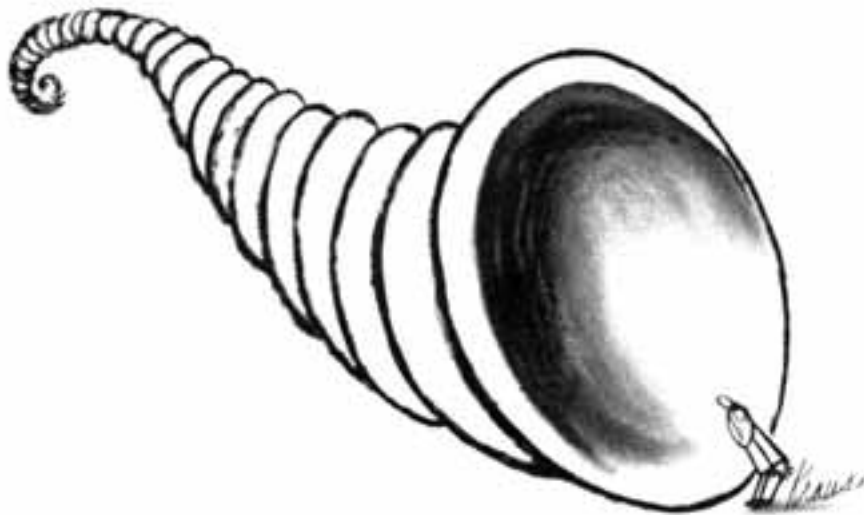
“Good afternoon, sir, we’re taking a public-opinion poll on Vietnam. There are a few questions . . .”

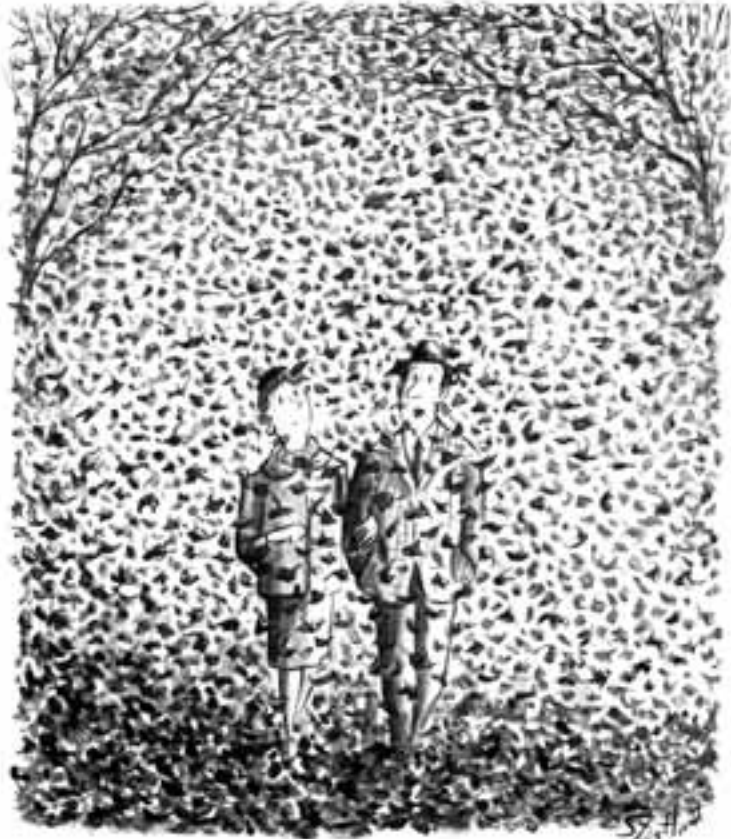
“Could you possibly hold on a minute, please? I’ll be right back.”

“O.K., pencil-pusher, fire away!”



"But how do we know Mrs. Nugent wouldn't like a part-time job?"





“Well, that’s the way it is. Fall one minute and winter the next.”



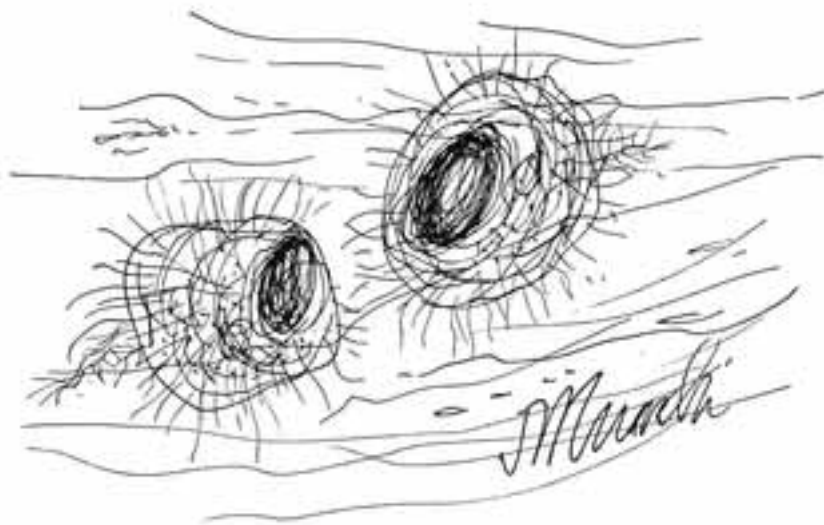
"I do adore you. I keep moving away because I'm farsighted."



*“Now that we’ve finally got Medicare, Hodgson,
I’m going to let you have it.”*



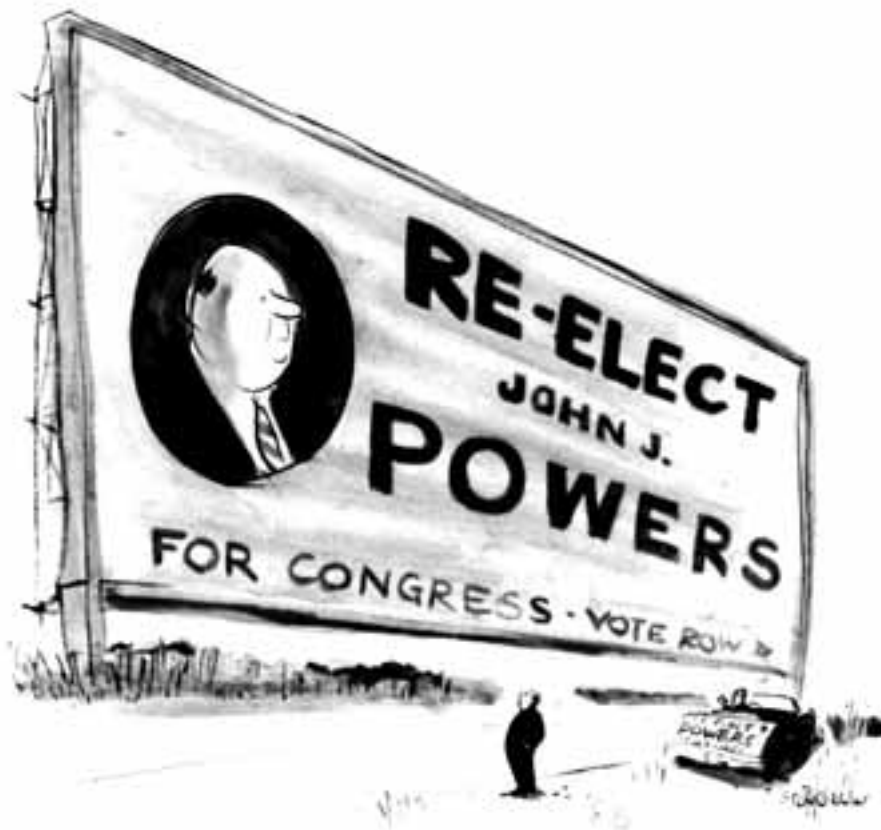
*“When you married me, you knew very well
that ‘Bulldog! Bulldog! Bow, wow, wow’ was part of the bargain.”*



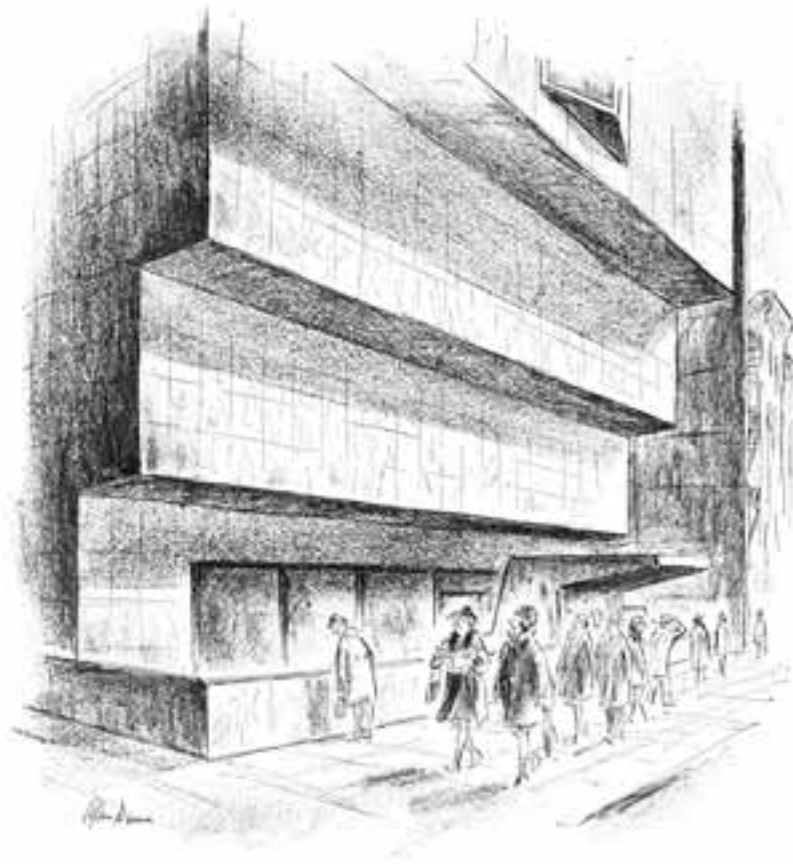
“The epidemic is set for eight tonight. Pass it on.”







*"If we keep stopping like this,
Congressman, we'll never get your campaigning done."*



“Why can’t someone design a museum that doesn’t have to be explained?”



*“Edgar, wouldn’t you get more
out of life if you were some kind of buff?”*



*“Listen to me, Francine! Stay in Wellesley! We can discuss
who you are and who I am over the vacations!”*



“He stopped his motorcade on the Thruway, got out, slapped me on the back, and said, ‘Hiya, fella,’ and gave me this thing.”





*Don't talk back to your parents.
Sit up straight.
Take your hands out of your pockets.
Do your homework.
Don't mumble.
Eat your cornflakes.*



"I say, don't you think we've cooled the boom off enough?"





“It stands for ‘A Committee of Mothers Who Are Fed Up with the Way Things Are Going’!”



"This Dr. Steinkraus we've got working on the biochemical key to immortality has reached mandatory-retirement age. Do we keep him on or give him the heave-ho?"



“Don’t listen to him, Son. Your hair is beautiful.”



"The first thing we've got to do is hire a new image-maker."



“To arms! To arms! The bulldozers are coming!”





*"It's folks like you, Miss Selby,
who make this world a better place to live in."*



"It warms my heart to know that, when I'm elected, each and every one of you wonderful people will be a constituent of mine."



“The bittersweet beauty of autumn means more to me than it does to others, perhaps. My species is only annual.”



“Well, I think I’ll opt for the filet, Howard. How about you?”





*“Tell me, Harry, what’s the consensus in your
cell block on saving the old Met?”*



“ ‘Mercy, the sky is falling! The sky is falling!’ ”



"All right, Sam, hand over your wallet."





*"I'd like to see one that's a
little less country and a little more town."*



*"I don't know a darn thing about
Walter Heller. I just like to know he's there."*

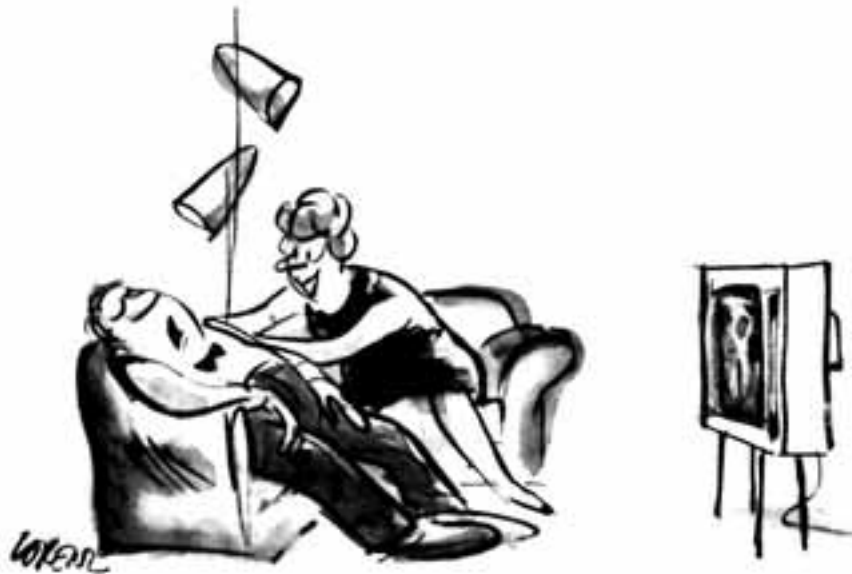


"I'll tell you why they keep losing. They keep losing because a lot of left-wing, bleeding-heart professors have brainwashed all the fight out of them."



“Now let me take one of you three.”





"Wake up, Sam! Nixon is building a solid base in the South."



"And I'll tell you something else. Every last one of them is allowed to park in front of fireplugs."



"Buy Texas Gulf Sulphur!"



*"My fellow Martians, it is with a heavy heart that I speak to you tonight.
The planet Earth, with unprovoked
belligerence, has landed troops on her moon."*



"Autumn makes everybody sad!"



"Where's the action?"



"This is not the one I selected! I never forget a face."



“My, this is delicious!”



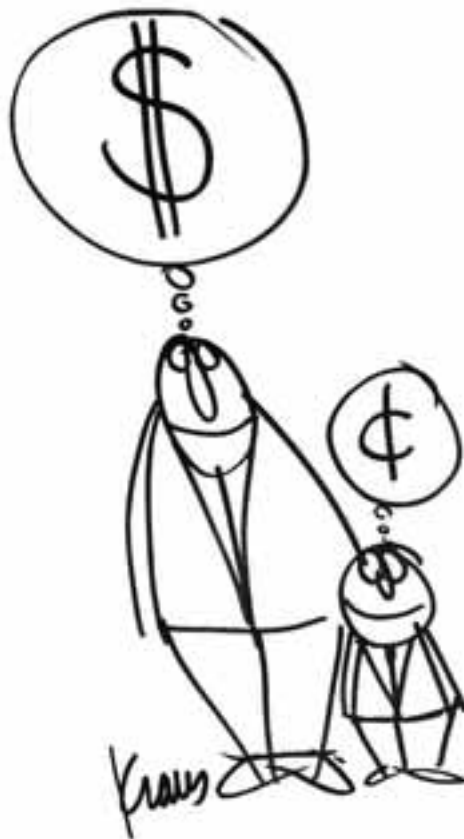
“Please do me one favor. Just stop referring to the nineteen-forties as the olden days.”



*"I just want a little something to tide
me over until the anti-poverty program gets off the ground."*



"It isn't just the election. Should we put more money in the market or leave it in savings bonds? Is public or private school better for the children? Shall we take a winter vacation or wait till spring? Shall we have the house painted first or the inside redecorated? We're undecided about everything!"

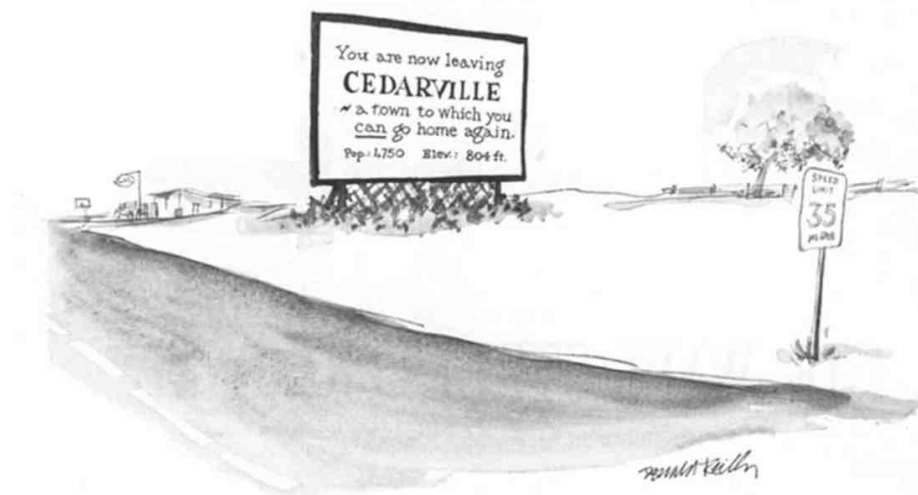




*"We're looking for someone who can be all things
to all men. Are you that someone?"*



"Gee whillikers!"

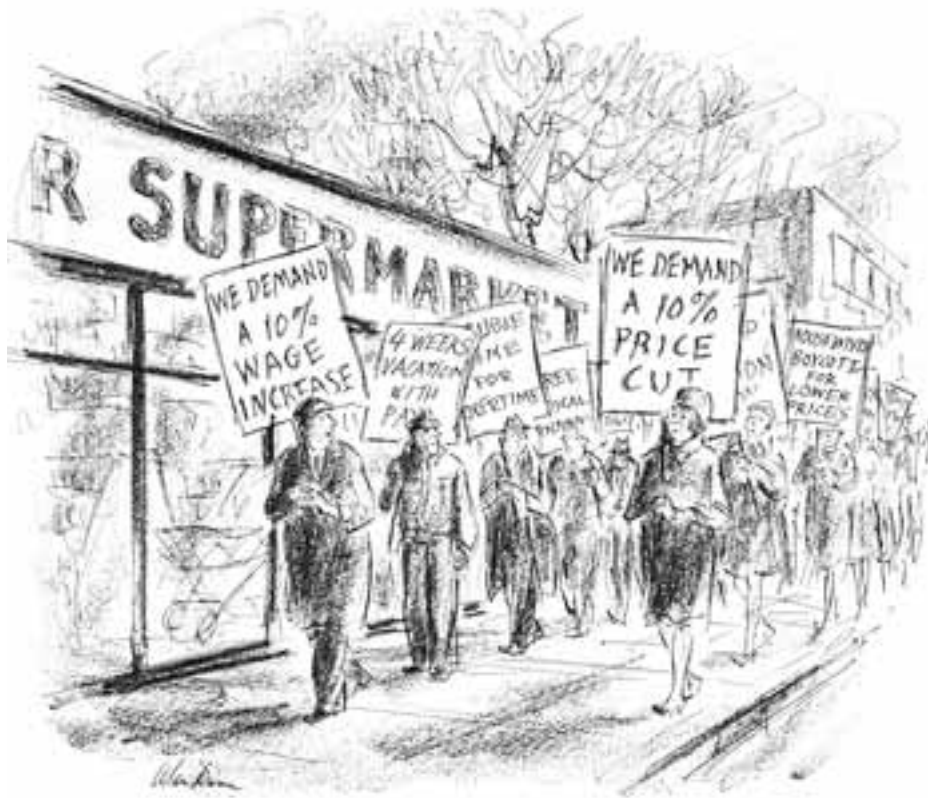




"Oh, put your hands up, dear. He's got the hardware."



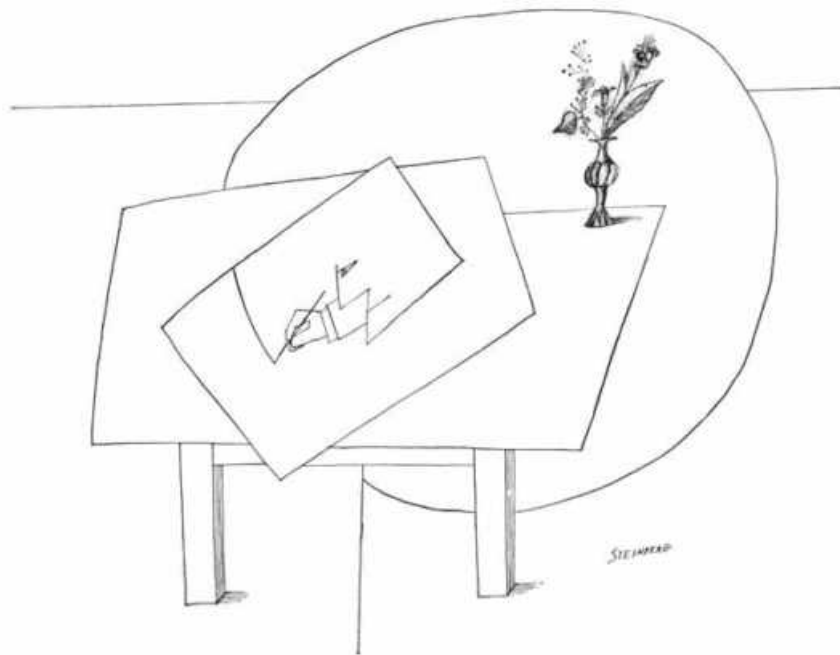
“What is this clown doing here?”







"Oh, look! We must be coming into New York."





"I'll bet they're not fooling around with siss-boom-ah at Peking U."



*“Just to be on the safe side, why don’t you check
it out with another oracle?”*



*“And remember. Everybody get
out and vote—especially you Republicans!”*



"Someday, my boy, all this will be yours."



*"No, I've never been to Paris. In fact, I've
never been out of the States."*



“Would you kindly inform Commissioner Hoving that it would not be to his disadvantage to give us a hearing?”



*“Just a minute, fella! That happens to
be a sound, acceptable business principle you’re knocking!”*



"Victims of the ratings systems, I guess."



"Don't you dare confess to anything around here!"

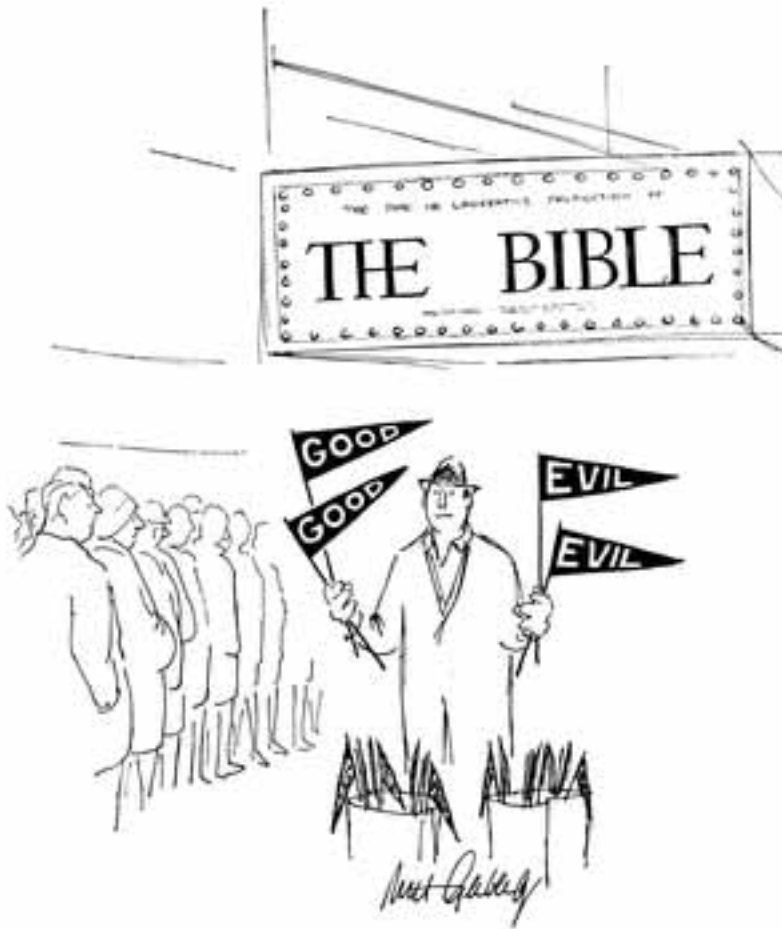




“They seem nice enough. Shall we tell them about corn?”



“Damn it, we’re not usurers! We’re the folks down at Friendly Finance.”





"Don't be simplistic, Geoffrey!"



“Confound it, we’ve got to find some better way of conveying the idea of new and improved!”



“Well, they can’t be all bad.”



"I think either you're very, very perceptive or you don't know what the hell you're talking about."



*“He came in here looking for trouble, so I told him to
get behind me, and he got behind me.”*



“What else is neo?”



"I'll give it to you straight, Babcock. You lack the killer instinct."



“Do you have to practice during the tea ceremony?”





"I hope you don't mind sitting in the middle."





"I think that's what is wrong with me."

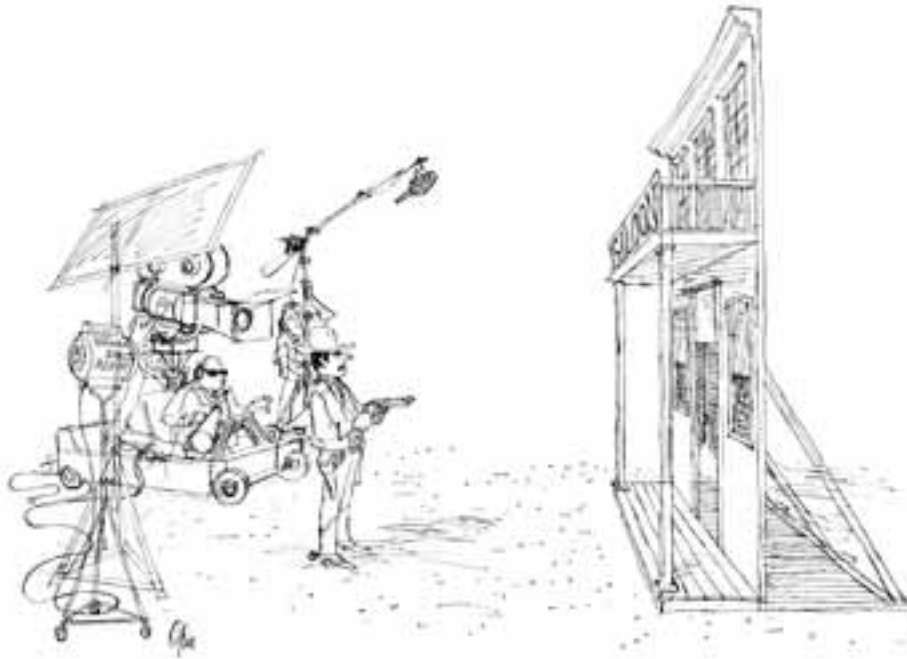


*"Look here, damn it! I had Dial-a-Prayer,
and some idiot cut me off!"*



"I've seen that bunch before somewhere."





“Come on out, Luke! I know you’re in there!”



"I'm sorry, but I don't think Mr. Know-It-All's having bought Xerox at 267 is sufficient grounds for divorce."



"I adore it. It's so near Schrafft's."



"I hate to believe that I struggled and hung on for sixty-five years just so that I could retire and come down here and be beaten at shuffleboard by you every damn day of the week."



"You got rocks in your head?"



*“I understand they have a number of
religious taboos, but unfortunately eating turkey isn’t one of them.”*



"It's some odd-ball salesman."



"Don't look at me!"



“Please, sir, we’re all a little new here. The question of getting you there and bringing you back hasn’t come up yet.”





“Oh, look! They’re installing a bigger loudspeaker on the lamppost outside our window, so that we may be even more enlightened by the wisdom of Chairman Mao.”



*"I'm sorry, Miss Penelope, but in times of tight money,
like these, I must insist on the mortgage payment."*

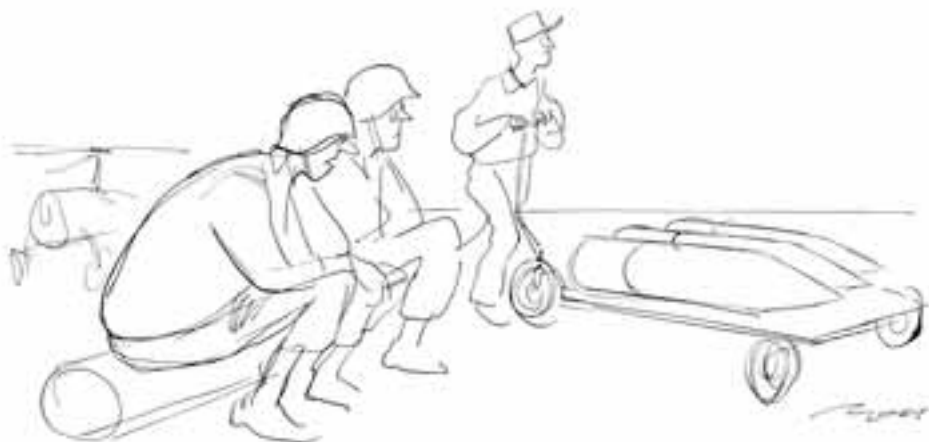


"Cool it!"



“Young man, you were hired to empty wastebaskets, sharpen pencils, and distribute mail. You were not hired to do funny impressions of me.”





“Did you ever realize that one of those little things will destroy everything within a half mile, regardless of race, creed, or color?”



*“But, Eugene, it’s not enough to
be gifted. We’ve got to do something with our gift.”*



*“What I don’t see is why you can’t work at some kind of job
in the daytime, and smash icons and stuff at night.”*



"That's 'Danny Boy,' Mister. Let's see a tear run down that cheek!"



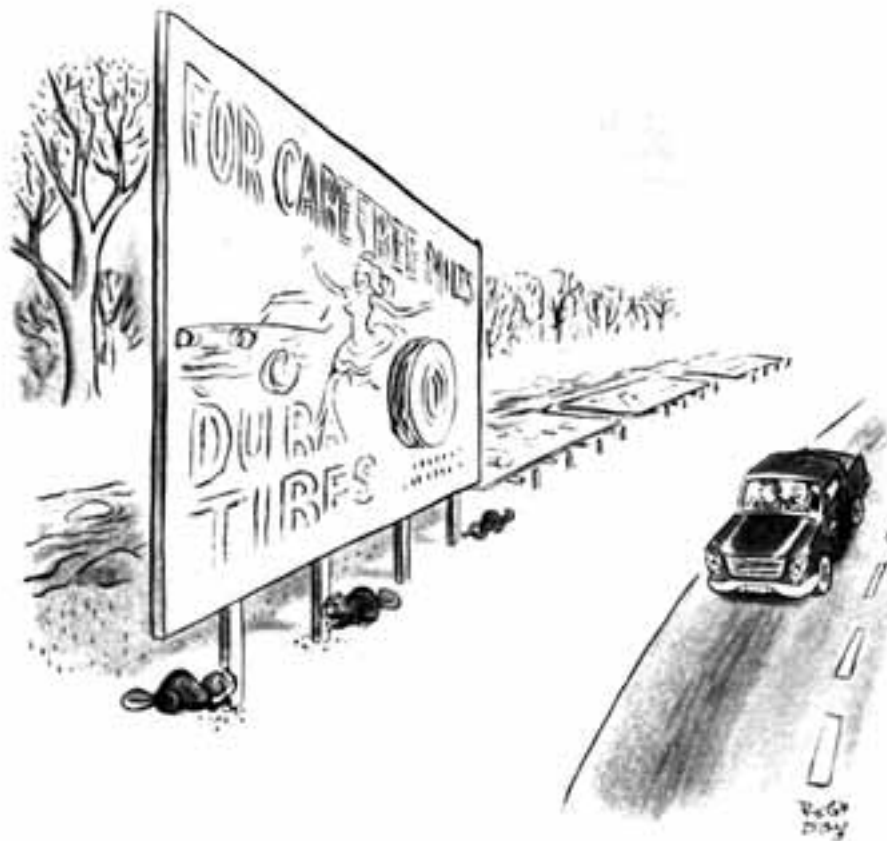
*“Don’t be upset. Just think
of this as one of Mr. Hoving’s Happenings.”*



*"You know what we're looking at? We're looking at
the beginning of the rat race."*



"An interlocking directorate to see you."



"More power to them, I say."



*“What do you say you and me
have a few at the Rathskeller after the show?”*

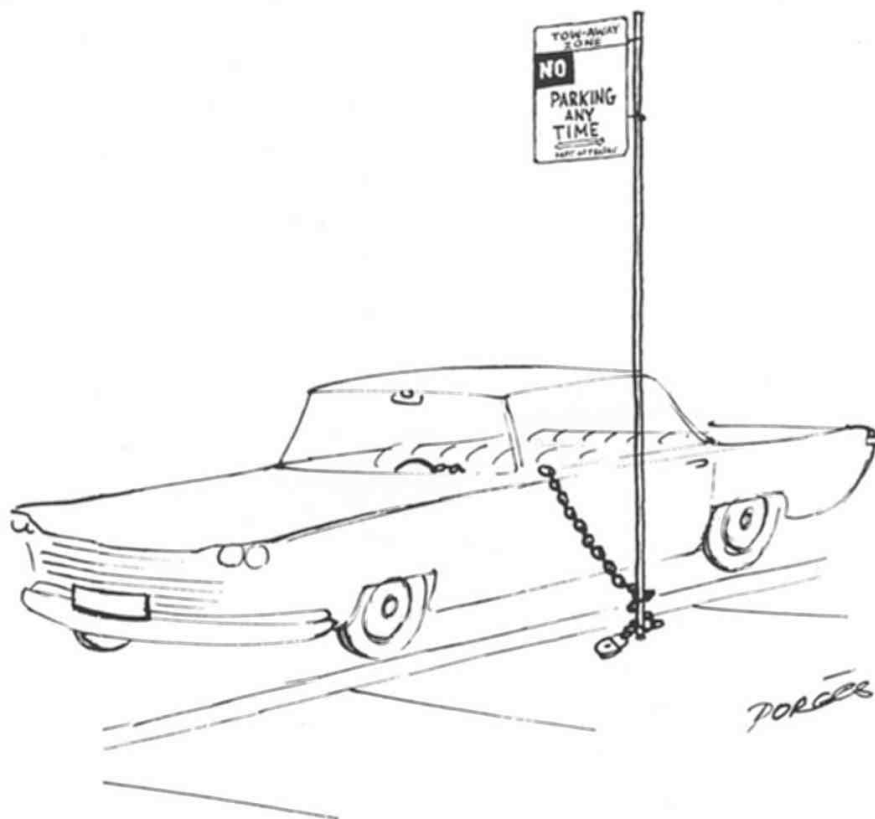


"I told you not to mention any other harpsichordists in front of him!"





*"I'll tell you why I don't write
to my congressman—because I am my congressman!"*





*“Seven ‘provided that’s, thirteen ‘but’s, and
twenty-nine ‘if’s. Best market-letter analyst in the business!”*





"No, no! For Rockefeller Center, we send them with the branches still on."



"All hope abandon, ye who enter here."



*“Gee, Pop, since when has a half a buck called
for a State of the Union Message?”*



“Some Thanksgivings, I guess, our family is more close-knit than other Thanksgivings.”



“Praise the Lord and pass the ammunition, eh, Padre?”



"Let me put it this way: If it had been on 'The Late Show,' I would have gone to bed."



"As you know, Rogers, when retirement day rolls around here, we don't waste time with a lot of mawkish sentimentality."



"How do I know you're not bugged?"



“See what I mean? With the kids all grown up and so much time on their hands, they don’t know what the hell to do with it.”



*"I married you because you were
gorgeous. Now look at you!"*





"They say everybody has a breaking point."





“What do we do with all the guys who ate meat on Friday?”



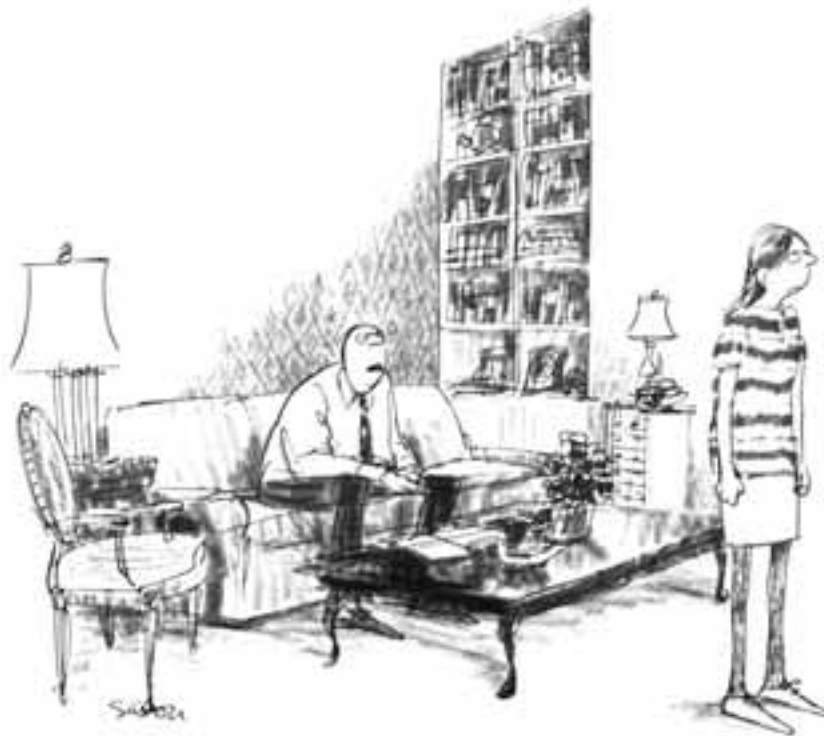
"I have an announcement to make. As of next March, because of conditions too advantageous to be ignored, I'm moving this shop to North Carolina."



"Psst, buddy! What's the date today?"

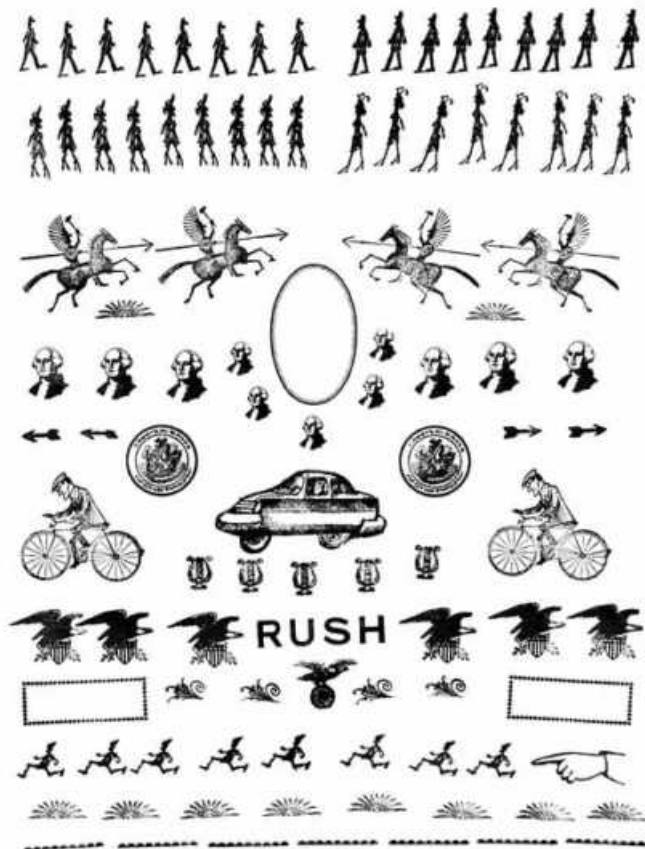


“Well, the frost is on the punkin, baby, the cows are in the corn, the bulls are in the market, and I’m turned on.”

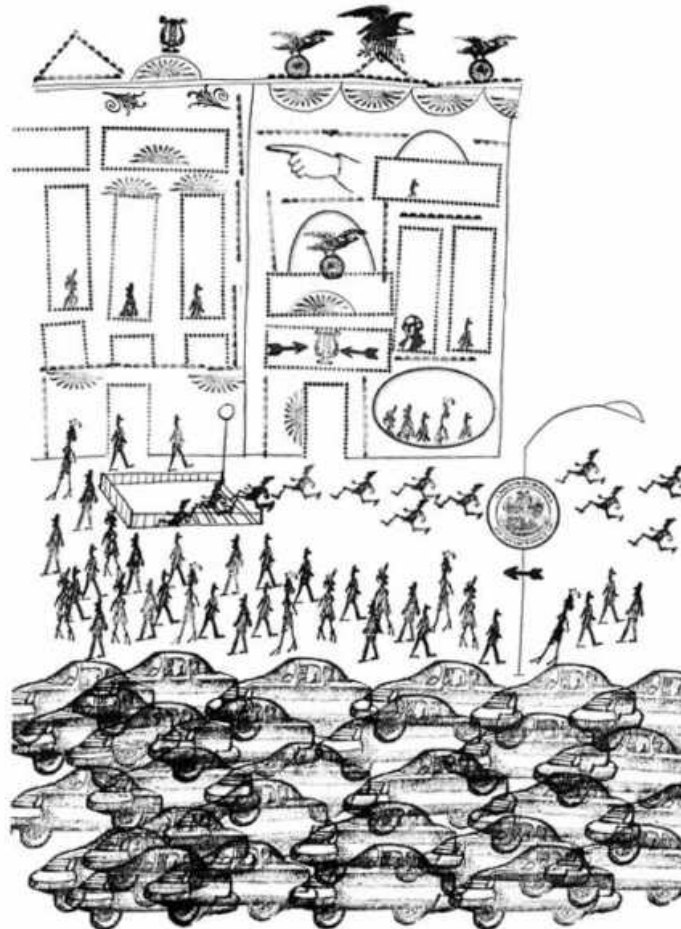


*"I'd like to make it clear that I am not speaking
for my generation. I am speaking for your mother and myself."*

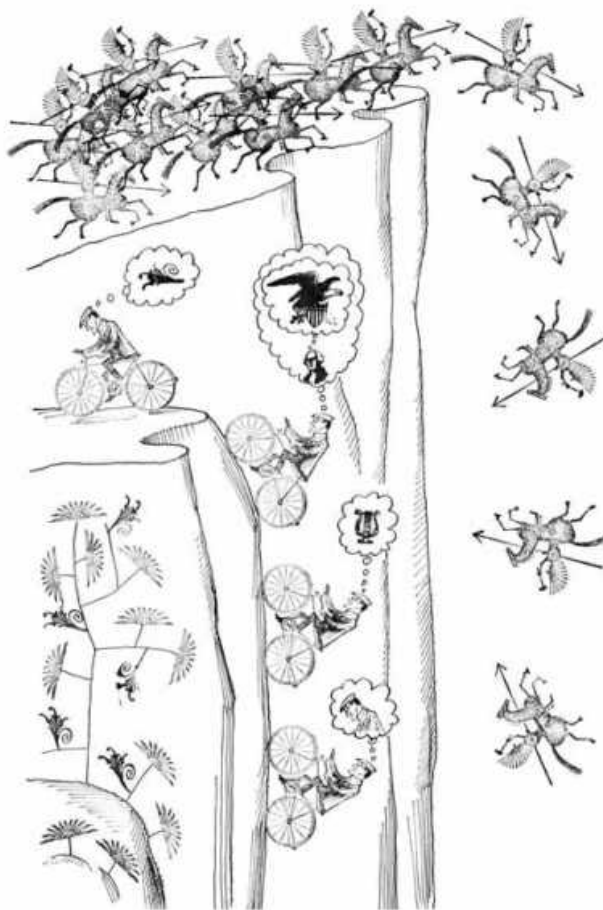
RUBBER STAMPS (1 OF 6)



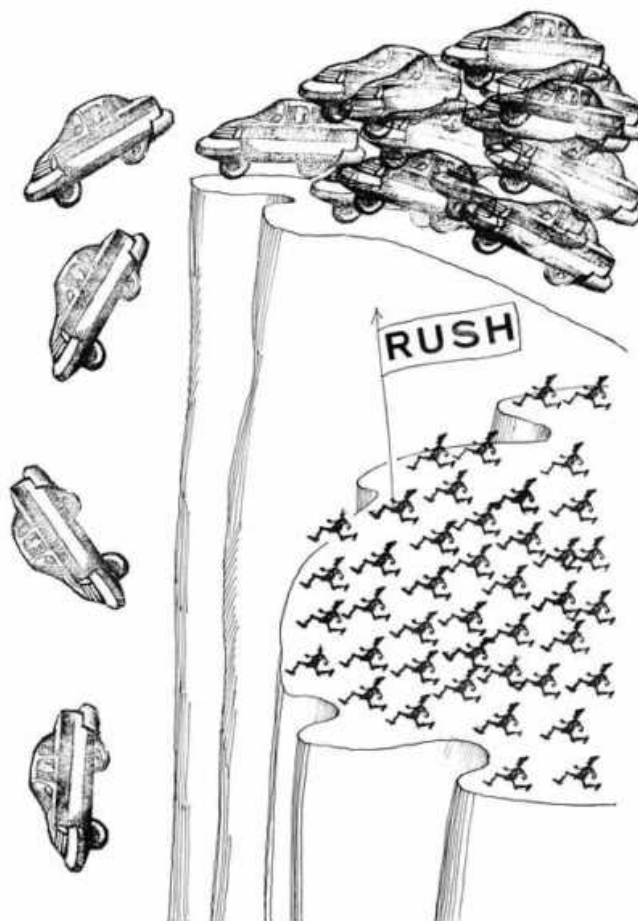
RUBBER STAMPS (2 OF 6)



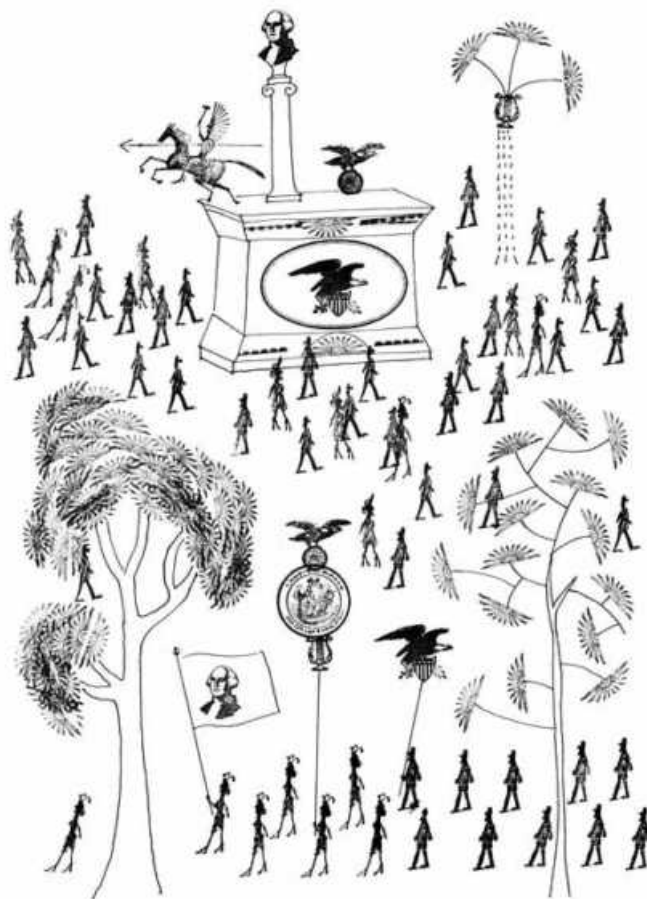
RUBBER STAMPS (3 OF 6)



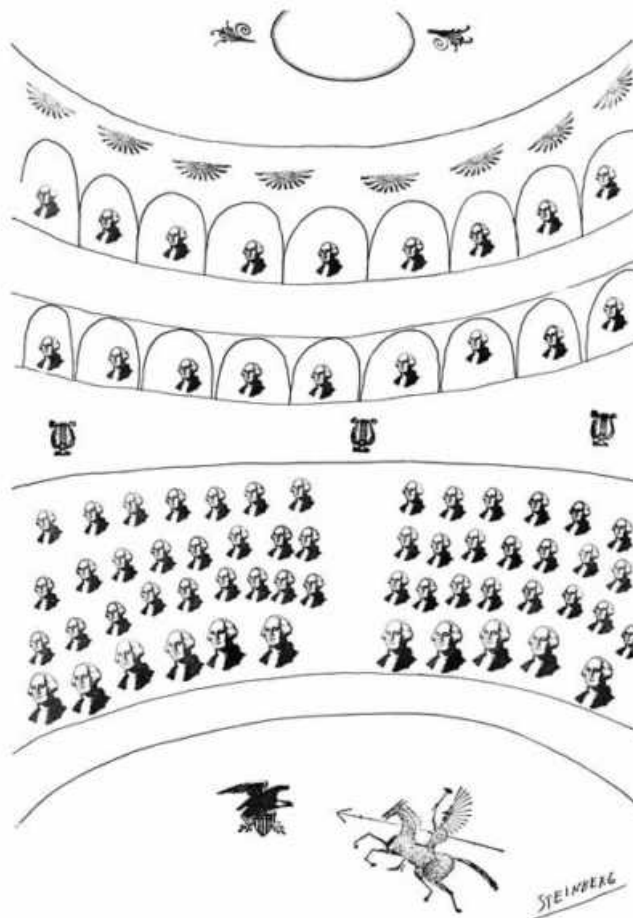
RUBBER STAMPS (4 OF 6)



RUBBER STAMPS (5 OF 6)



RUBBER STAMPS (6 OF 6)





“Oh, Mr. Bing! Yoo-hoo, Mr. Bing!”



"I mean, if you did have a rice paddy, Mac, how would you feel if somebody came along and sprayed poison on it?"



"It's always tomorrow. Tomorrow you'll do something about the stalactites."



Now what's wrong?"



"If you're going to be winging down to Rio, you can steal me, too!"



"Come on, Mac, join the human race. Admission two bits."





"In front of us now we see the Malayan rhinoceros. It ranges in the tropical, hilly forests of Bengal, Burma, Borneo, Java, and Sumatra."



"It was just a routine day. We hovered over New Jersey for a while, touched down in Connecticut, went over the end of Long Island, and came home."



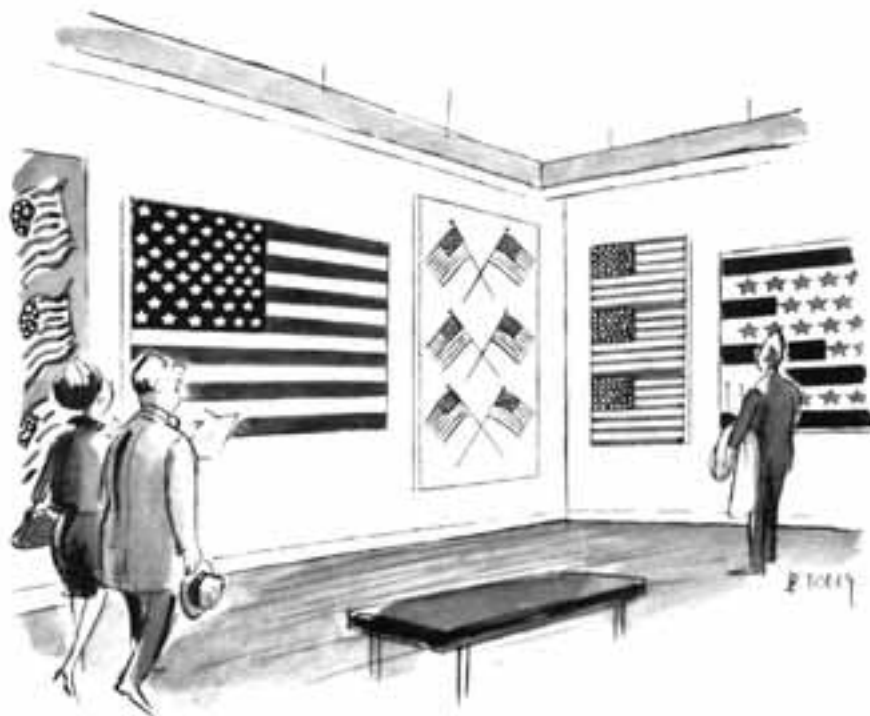
"Hey, Yogi! Your RCA took another nosedive!"



"As a rule, they're practically blind, but I wouldn't count on this one."



"I think your Anta-say is unk-dray."



"He's certainly on safe ground. Who'd dare not to like them?"



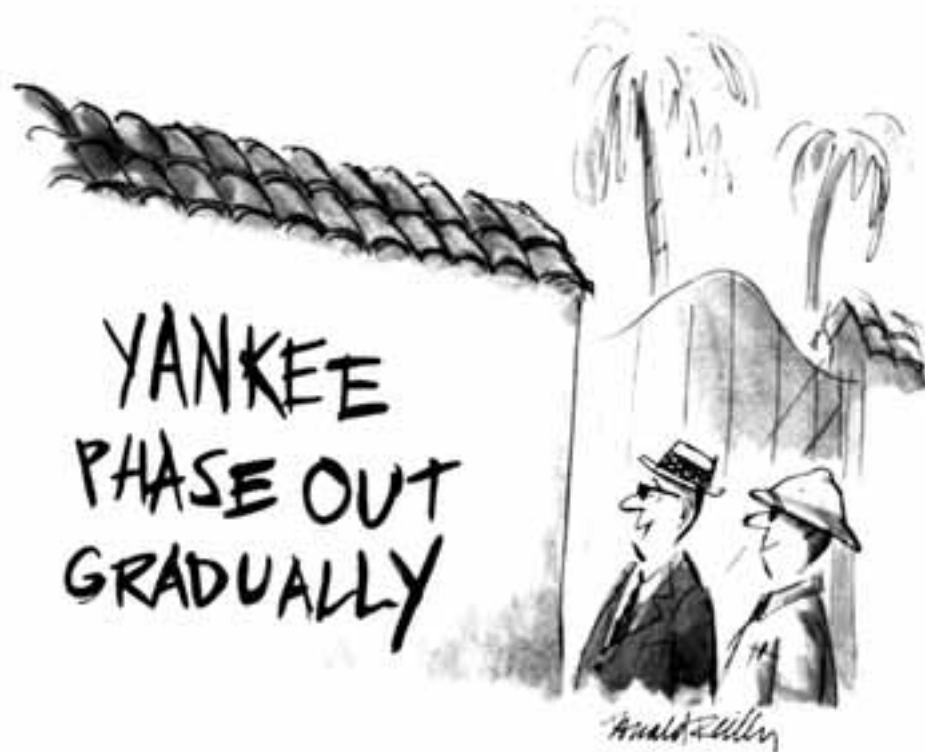
“Oh, I don’t agree. We have many things to be thankful for. The natural buoyancy of wood, for example.”



*"Of course you're depressed. 'Tis
the season to be jolly."*



“That’s how sixty-four per cent of the voting stock in this company feels. Does anyone feel differently?”



"I'd call that encouraging!"



*“Fifteen years ago, I answered an
ad—‘How to Retire in Fifteen Years on \$150 a Month.’”*



"Your oil is very, very dirty!"



*"Indeed I am happy he has a bent for something,
but bugging the living room is out!"*



"Come on, ladies! That's supposed to be a public well!"



"Murray the K tells it like it really is."





*“Say, isn’t that Dempster,
of Thornton, Dempster, Phisten & Bjoreling?”*



"Helen! I can do it! I can do it! I can finally do it!"



"Give me the President—and hurry!"



"Never!"



"I guess they're entitled to a Christmas party the same as everybody else."



"Now, look here! I'm poor and you're rich!"



"Excuse me, Officer. We're from out of town, and we wondered if you'd be so kind as to direct us to where the action is located."



*“Unwinding from what? Sitting with your feet up all day
composing a three-line jingle for a shampoo?”*



"Where is everybody?"



"I don't suppose it's terribly important, old chap, but you're from New Zealand and I'm from the Netherlands."



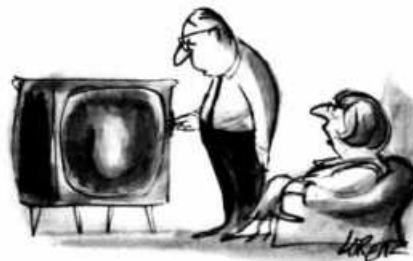
"Oh, I'm sorry! I thought this was my tear-gas pen."



“Hey, what do you say we try to get away for the holidays?”



*"How about that? I'm the dumbest kid in the class, and
here I am playing one of the Wise Men!"*



"Well, that's that."

"Oh, shut up!"



“Hello there! I’m Fitz-Hugh Morton, twenty-eight, social anthropologist, city planner, and painter turned designer of far-out furniture. This is my wife, Desdemona, twenty-three, ballet dancer, harpsichordist, and owner of a popular Mod boutique. We ride motorcycles.”



"Don't worry. You'll get used to it."



*"But gee, Pop, isn't it about time that to me
from failing hands you threw the torch?"*



"How about a reindeer-bag, Pops?"



“What say we skip a few ‘fa-la-la’s?”



"Electric trains, a sailboat, a bow and arrows and a target, drums, skis, a walkie-talkie set, a football, a baseball, a glove, a bat, a chemistry set, an Erector set, a portable TV, a robot, a wristwatch, a sled, a paint set, a microscope, a basketball, a tricycle, a rifle, a tank, a spaceship, and a telescope."



"My wife finds me inscrutable."



"I had a little trouble empathizing with the anti-hero."



“Remember, Reverend. A sermonette—not a sermon.”





“Talk, talk, talk!”



“Sixty! My goodness, I haven’t driven that fast since the day I raced to the polls to vote against the Civilian Review Board!”



“Last Minute Suggestions?”



"Your spots are lovely."



"I said it's really wonderful to spend Christmas Day with you, Grandma!"



"You sure picked a hell of a spot, Mac!"



"Well, it was a nice Christmas while it lasted."



*"I knew we shouldn't have ignored
that 'Merry Christmas from the Boys' notice."*



*"And to all you people on those other planets
out there, a Happy New Year!"*





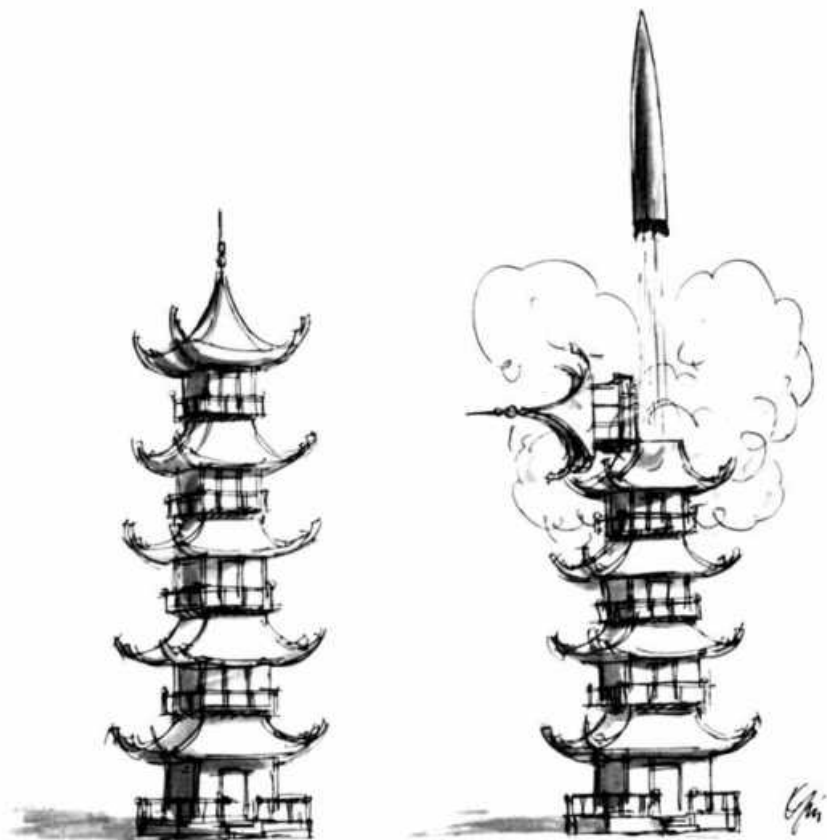
“Give me more angels and make them gladder to see me.”



*“And now I suppose we can expect
Princess Grace to drop by and thank you personally.”*



“Well, what are you stalling for? Inform me of my rights!”





“Roger, watch 1967! I’ve decided to rediscover myself!”



"Can't you stand up straight?"



*"We all found John Huston a marvellous director and
a real sweetheart of a guy to work for."*



*"Believe me, it's no bed of roses knowing that
nearly every nincompoop in this damn place is afraid of you."*





